

The WAR CRY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
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CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner

The Salvation War From Week TO Week

SALVATION SOLDIER'S
ARMOURY.

THE COMING
CONGRESS

The
WAR CRY

ALL ABOUT
FIGHTING
AGAINST

SIN

HOW TO GET SAVED.

HELPS TO HOLINESS.

THE HELPING HAND.

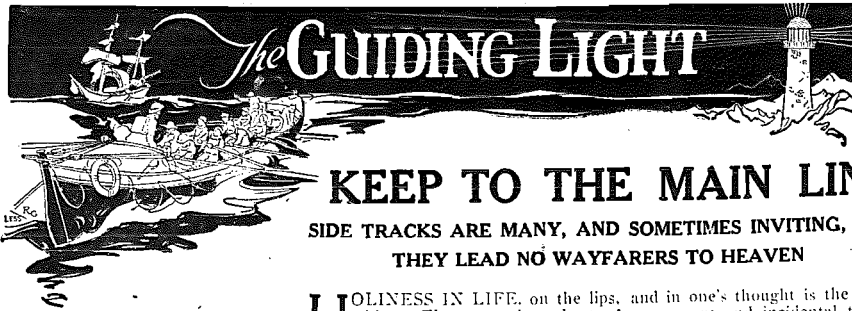
INTERNATIONAL NEWS

BANDSMEN AND
SONGSTERS.

CORPS REPORTS.

TROPHIES OF GRACE

If you are interested in promoting the Glory of God and the well-being of mankind for Time and Eternity, your heart will warm as you read these pages.



TURNING THE ODDS

"The things which happened unto me have fallen out rather unto the furtherance of the Gospel"—Phil. 1:12.

A SMALL shopkeeper in the north of London found himself in great straits. The premises which he rented were in shocking need of repair, and he had not the wherewithal to do what the landlord ought to have done. Things seemed to reach rock bottom of hopelessness when the doorstep, over which the customers had to pass, crumbled away and became an eyesore. Many a man would have been more than satisfied if he could have neutralized such heavy odds against him. But this man was made of sterner stuff. His odds against him must be turned to odds in his favor. Accordingly, he had flaming placards set in front of his premises: "This is the only shop in the neighborhood with a worn doorstep." The public took the hint that if the traffic of customers had been such as to wear out the doorstep, the goods in the shop must be worth having. The crumbling doorstep was a very godsend. It was one of the finest advertisements in the city. That man made capital out of what seemed hopeless disaster.

Sometimes seeming disasters which threaten to disrupt our plans are used by God to the furtherance of His cause. Disaster has a very helpful ministry to perform in our lives.

A PRAYER FOR THE BLIND

A BLIND Comrade living in Toronto, and who has been without the blessing of sight for twenty-five years, has sent us a prayer which is the cry of her heart. It is as follows:

"O Thou Wonderful Christ, draw me near to Thy sacred heart. Teach me how to pray aright, and help me so to live that I may love, serve and obey Thee out of a pure heart. I would live to die, and die to live through the power of Jesus my Lord. I thank Thee for the sight of my soul, though my physical eyes see not. Grant, I pray Thee, such spiritual sight to all my fellows who live in blindness. In Thine own adorable Name I ask.—Amen."—Mary O'Donnell.

IT TAKES COURAGE

IT TAKES more courage to speak to a man face to face and tell him what ought to be told him, than to shoot at him from the pulpit or platform.

It takes more courage to speak face to face with a brother about what you consider his shortcomings or his petties, than it does to use the pen or the press to shoot at him from the cover of a bit of paper.

It takes more courage to be honest and modestly frank, than it does to smile and pretend friendship when, behind another's back, you listen to others attack him and, by your silence, condone the things said.

It takes more courage to admit a blunder, than it does to bluff your way over it without confession.

It takes more courage to walk alone and be right, than it does to go with the crowd and be wrong.

KEEP TO THE MAIN LINE

SIDE TRACKS ARE MANY, AND SOMETIMES INVITING, BUT THEY LEAD NO WAYFARERS TO HEAVEN

HOLINESS IN LIFE, on the lips, and in one's thought is the main thing. There may be a host of consequent and incidental things which belong to Holiness, but the essential, the fundamental thing in Holiness is Holiness.

The term "side track" has become a bit odious to many, for it has carried a derisive thrust to whatever we do not think is vital, and to which the other fellow holds so tenaciously. For the present let us use the term to include not only the useless things that often are hitched on to Holiness or, to be true to the figure, that have a path parallel to Holiness, but also the more or less certain corollaries of Holiness. Now then, the trouble about the side track issue is that, so often, the man who champions the idea comes to believe that the side track is the main line and discounts the great essential. There are hosts of undeniably good people who have a puffing, snorting switch engine, ever busily shunting back and forth on a half mile side track, and they make so much noise and so dominate the ear and eye of the onlooker, either to his delight or disgust, that he forgets to board the main-line through-train for Heaven. There are certain stratas of humans who are more appealed to by the busy, noisy, side track shunter than by the schedule-keeping, heavy, limited train which avoids the side track.

That person, that movement, that meeting, which holds to the main line issues of a Blood Atonement, a conscious regeneration by faith in Christ Jesus, a Pentecostal Sanctification, a world-wide program of holy and evangelistic service, a sure destiny contingent on character, may disappoint the active and earnest body that keeps on the side track, but will keep all secondary things in their proper place and will not discount the corollaries of the central and primal ideas.

THE MAN ON THE ASH PILE

"And he sat down among the ashes. Then said his wife unto him, Dost thou still retain thine integrity? curse God, and die!"—Job 2:8-9.

JOB WAS NOT the first nor last man to sit "down among the ashes." Perhaps this grand old man of patience had some excuse for so doing, and had you or I been in his position, we, no doubt, would have pursued the same course.

It seemed that all the worth-while things in Job's life turned to ashes. The Sabeans fell upon his oxen, stole them, and also slew the keep-

ers. Fire consumed his sheep and the shepherds. The Chaldeans took away his camels, and a cyclone caused the death of his sons. Ashes, ashes—everywhere ashes! The ashes of his hopes, of his fortune, of his family, loss, dearth, destitution, hopelessness on every hand. But the worst was yet to come!

The next affliction touched Job's person. It was a matter of boils and pustular sores from the sole of his feet to the crown of his head. A sad, repulsive sight indeed!

Read such affliction been your lot, reader, what would you have done or said? Consider, too, that Job's wife was long on satire and short on sympathy—"Curse God and die," said she. You would natural-

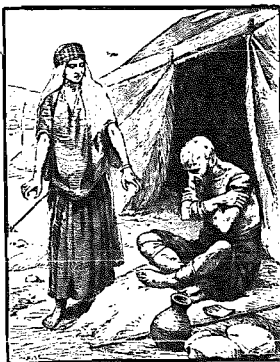
ly think that Job's wife would have stood by her partner though the heavens fell. But no, she didn't even have the sense of a Biddad.

But mark Job's spirit. "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord"—that is the heroic way to accept disaster. "In all this did not Job sin with his lips"—that is the Christly way to go through testing times. "Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him"—that is the trust that finally brings triumph.

Shall we not be quick to learn from this native of ancient Uz?

Read the incident appearing at top of column 1, entitled, "Turning the Odds." Do you not think this man had a Jobian sense in facing difficulties? Perhaps you, at this very time, are conscious that you are living among the ashes of blighted hopes, tottering ambition, wasting health. Is your condition urging you to greater dependence upon God, or are you and your Lord becoming estranged from one another?

Don't give up the battle. Hold on! Hold on! The shadows of the night Will flee before the light. Hold on! Hold on! It's worth while to do so. Job did. It is written, "The Lord gave Job twice as much as he had before."



"Dost thou still retain thine integrity?"

The Family Circle

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the interdenominational level, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given.

Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 18th, ROMANS 6:8-16. "TO WHOM YE YIELD YOURSELVES . . . HIS SERVANTS YE ARE."

Are the powers of your being yielded—that is, given up—to the service of sin? Then sin is your master, and the wages of sin your rightful portion. Not until you own Christ as Master and give yourself over to His will and service, can you share the richer awards He gives His faithful servants. "Ye cannot serve God and mammon"; "choose you this day whom ye will serve."

MONDAY, 19th, ROMANS 6:17-23. "YIELD YOUR MEMBERS SERVANTS TO RIGHTEOUSNESS."

Your hands, feet, tongue, brain, can all be used for God. But you must daily refuse them to the Devil, or to selfishness, and daily place them at your Saviour's disposal for any service which He may choose. Then He will work out His purpose in you, and use you for His glory.

TUESDAY, 20th, ROMANS 7:15-25. "HOW TO PERFORM THAT WHICH IS GOOD I FIND NOT."

Is this your experience? You love God and want to please Him, yet find yourself doing many things unworthy of a Christian? You lose your temper, or say bitter things, or are not quite truthful? Do not merely seek for a "blessing" or wish for "power," but claim the promise: "A new spirit will I put within you" (Ezek. 36:26).

WEDNESDAY, 21st, ROMANS 8:13. "TO BE SPIRITUALLY MINDED IS LIFE AND PEACE."

Some people live all their lives in the seventh of Romans, fighting and struggling with themselves. But God means them to come into the eighth chapter, and find life and peace. If you have not yet reached this experience, do not despair; believe in it, seek it, cry to God for it, and never give up till you can say, "The law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus hath made me free."

THURSDAY, 22nd, ROMANS 8:10-18. "THE SPIRIT ITSELF BEARETH WITNESS WITH OUR SPIRIT, THAT WE ARE THE CHILDREN OF GOD."

We may not be much feeling, but there is for us the wonderful consciousness which the Holy Spirit gives, that we are God's children. You may know this even if you have only just started to serve God. Be very careful to listen to the Blessed Spirit; obey Him directly He speaks to you.

FRIDAY, 23rd, ROMANS 8:19-30. "ALL THINGS WORK TOGETHER FOR GOOD TO THEM THAT LOVE GOD."

"Though thunders roll and darkened be the sky, Though joys may fade, bright prospects droop and die, No light may shine upon life's rugged way, Sufficient is Thy grace from day to day."

"I'm not outside Thy providential care, I'll walk by faith, Thy chosen cross I'll bear, Thy will and wish I know are for the best. This gives to me abundant peace and rest."

(From Commissioner Lawley's last songs.)

SATURDAY, 24th, ROMANS 8:31-39. "MORE THAN AN OVERCOMER THROUGH HIM THAT LOVED US."

Paul was an old campaigner. He had been through many a fierce and long-continued struggle against the powers of darkness. He had endured practically all the hardships mentioned in verse 35. Yet he triumphantly affirms that complete victory awaits all who "fight the good fight" in the name and strength of "Him who loved us." Hallelujah!

THUS FAR—BUT?

God has been faithful "Hitherto," then trust Him for the future.

"HITHERTO has Thou led us," is a phrase of thanksgiving and assurance that is often upon the lips of the praying believer. No one can reflect upon the pathos of which God has led him without thankfulness for the numberless occasions when God has halted him or sent him forward or turned him this way or that,—hitherto. But often in the very moment when one gives expression to gratefulness and joy over what God has done, there may steal upon the consciousness a little touch of doubt as to just what God will do hereafter. Hitherto, yes. The retrospect shows that this is so. But what of the days into which we cannot see? Do we let "hitherto" limit our confidence in our Heavenly Father? Do we wonder whether now that He has led us thus far His hand will be withdrawn? Many of us might not wish to confess the presence of even the slightest shadow on our confidence as to His future leading. But sometimes that shadow is there and when it is, one's vision of God's will is bound to be clouded. A man who was deeply concerned over the probable loss of his business position, and in dark doubt as to his future income, freely spoke to a friend of his distress. "Well," said his friend, "hasn't God led you thus far?" "Yes," said the other, "but—" "It may be," said his adviser, "that the difficulty now is in that doubt that you have. Unless you trust Him how can He lead you further?" Even better than to admit that God has led us hitherto is to trust Him to lead us in the days to come.



THEY WANTED SWINE!

"And behold, the whole city came out to meet Jesus: and when they saw Him they besought Him that He would depart out of their coasts"—Matthew 8:34.
 "Rabbi, begone! Thy powers bring loss to us and ours. Our ways are not as Thine. Thou lovest men,—we swine. Oh, get You hence, Omnipotence. And take this fool of Thine! His soul? What care we for his soul?
 What good to us that Thou hast made him whole, Since we have lost our swine?"

And Christ went sadly. He had wrought for them a sign Of Love and Hope, and Tender-ness divine;
 They wanted—swine! Christ stands without your door and gently knocks;
 But if your gold, or swine, the entrance blocks—
 He forces no man's hand—He will depart,
 And leave you to the treasures of your heart.

No cumbered chamber will the Master share,
 But one swept bare
 By cleansing fires, then plenshed fresh and fair
 With meekness and humility, and prayer;
 There will He come, yet coming, even there,
 He stands and waits, and will no entrance win
 Until the latch be lifted from within.



THE CARRIER WAVE

By STAFF-CAPTAIN MERRITT,

Canada West.

WE STOOD and looked at the little instrument whilst the operator slowly twisted the dials round and round and tuned-in to the far-off transmitting station. Presently a shrill whistle sounded, and I asked, "What is that?" "Oh," he replied, "that is the sound of the carrier wave. You see, Staff-Captain the sound waves impress themselves on this wonderful wave of ether, which moves as fast as light travels, and bears the impress to us here. This is again transposed back to sound and we hear it through this little instrument." "That's very interesting," I replied. "Yes," he continued, "and the strange part of it all is, that we hear the sound even quicker than people would who are standing a short distance away from the speaker or singer." The carrier wave brings it to us as quick as lightning, and where the human voice could only travel a hundred yards or so without its aid, with its aid it will carry the voice hundreds, nay, even thousands of miles.

I walked away thinking about it all. That little instrument had something to tell me even beyond its wonderful power of speech—it spoke of the Carrier Wave of God.

How human we all are, and how we try to make our voice heard above the din of the market-place, above the shouts of the gay throng of pleasure seekers, far out to the souls who are distant from God. I say, "try," for I think we do try, struggle, agonise, travail even as did our Lord. Yet, how few hear the message; how few listen; how few obey. Thank God, there are some who are near to us and they hear and heed and are led into the light of truth. But what about those who are distant from God and our pleadings and tears, and who do not hear? Remember, it is to them we have been sent. Their cries and groans and tears called The Salvation Army into being. It is to win them from sin, death and hell, that inspires all our activities. To them who are afar from God, lost, helpless, Christless. And then the little instrument spoke a lesson to me. "O foolish man, let the Carrier Wave carry the message, the Carrier Wave of the Holy Spirit. He will reach hearts that are a long way off. Work with Him; then your message will reach those whom you want to reach. He can search out hearts. He can open avenues of usefulness. He can quicken into hearing ears that have been hitherto deaf to all your messages."

"Work with Him," did it say? "Yes, and more—let Him work through you." Have not all we workers proved this? How often we have fought in vain, struggled to bring souls into the light, and—failed. Cannot we, having done our part, rely absolutely on the Spirit's operation to carry the message to those who are afar off, for, when He speaks, His Voice will raise the dead, yes, even the dead to life.

OUR SUFFICIENCY

"Our sufficiency is of God"—2 Cor. 3:5.

IN THE well-known saying of Augustine: "Give what Thou commandest, and then commend what Thou wilt," we have the pith of the Gospel for the believer seeking Holiness. If we would receive God's commands, without being brought into legal bondage, we must know God's gift, without limiting it in its fullness, or freeness, or present efficiency. God's requirement of us should not be contemplated apart from God's provision for us. It is as we see that "our sufficiency is of God" that we find "His commandments are not grievous." It is true that all that God requires of us we lack; but it is also true that all we need He supplies. When we fail it is not because the provision has been insufficient or unavailable—but because the channel has become obstructed; the avenues of the soul closed.

THE ONE WAY TO GOD

By MRS. CECIL GIFFORD, Simcoe, Ont.

"This is the way, walk ye in it"—Isaiah 30:21.

WE OFTEN HEAR this question asked, "If God is a God of love, will He send any of His creatures into everlasting punishment?" To which we reply, "Never! He never has done so—He never will."

If man finally goes to Hell he does so over the body of the crucified Christ and in spite of the pleading

sign posts on the way and goes in the opposite direction, whose fault is it that he never reaches the desired destination? God has sign posts along the journey of life. God's own people, who should be definite sign posts, are often very much faded, broken, and of little use. However, God does not leave it entirely to these, but His own Spirit, through the voice of conscience, is constantly saying, "This is the way, walk ye in it."

You who have not entered the strait gate by repentance and faith are on the broad way. You can easily distinguish it from the narrow path. God says "Wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat." That is the way of pleasure, selfishness and ease; every one thereon lives for himself. Is that the road on which you are traveling? If so, you know where it leads. At the finish can you justly say God sent you where you deliberately chose to go? Perhaps you reply, "He created us. He placed us here. Why does He not prevent us from going to Hell?" We answer, because He respects our free-will agency. Man must go to Heaven or Hell of his own choice. God will not compel a choice one way or the other. God created man with the privilege of choice in order to make man His crowning work of creation, but this privilege was abused. Man chose to do evil, so it was necessary for God, the Creator, in the person of Jesus Christ, to die for the creature's sin in order to satisfy divine justice.

Here is the way back to God, the way Christ went, the simple way, the perfect way, the only way. How can we criticize the plan of Salvation? Could anything be more just, more grand, more plain than to follow Christ back to God?

Dear reader, remember that wherever you are on the broad way, whenever a desire springs up in your heart to leave that road, a door called "Opportunity" will be opened to you, leading to the narrow way. You have passed many of these doors. You do not know how many more there are before the journey is ended. Woe betide it, when you come to the last door, you pass it by.

and warning of a resurrected, living, loving Saviour.

We enter the gates that lead to our eternal destiny while we are down here on earth, not at the Great Judgment. During our lifetime we travel one of two roads. Death is the end of the road and from thence we go to the place to which that road has brought us.

Daily, hourly, God points to the strait gate entering into the narrow way, saying, "This is the way, walk ye in it." If a traveler desiring to reach a certain city disregards all the

Are You Up-to-Date?

By LIEUTENANT F. EVENDEN, Mount Forest Corps

ON THE old-style Ford car the power for the headlights is transmitted from the magneto. The power produced varies in accordance to the rate at which the engine runs, and, therefore, when the car slows down the lights go dim and are of very little use in lighting up the way ahead. This usually occurs at times when you most need the light; e.g., on winding, narrow roads or rough and dangerous sections, often causing the driver much anxiety and endangering the lives of the occupants of the car.

In up-to-date cars the headlights receive their power from storage batteries, which, if kept charged, give a steady, strong light, regardless of the speed at which the car may travel. Therefore, the rough, dangerous or winding roads cause the driver very little anxiety as he can see the road clearly.

The experience of the driver of the old-style car can be likened to the man whose spiritual experience is not up-to-date, one who is not living close to God and reading and obeying His Word. Consequently, when the path becomes rough and thorny, and temptations beset on every hand, they cannot see the way out. How to overcome they know not, and very often they become discouraged, lose the way, and suffer defeat.

The person with an up-to-date experience, who is living close to God and following the promptings of His Spirit each moment, has no difficulty at such times, because he is quickly enlightened by the Spirit and shown how to find the way out safely.

Have you an up-to-date experience? Or are you one of those who are satisfied with an old experience which has lost its brightness and has no power to enlighten your way? We cannot all have an up-to-date car, but we can have an up-to-date experience and continual victory and light on the Heavenly Road.

We need never be afraid of glaring headlights or of annoying our fellow-travelers by shedding too bright a light on the Heavenly Road, as all traffic is going in the same direction. Therefore, our bright light or experience may help someone ahead of us or beside us to see the path more clearly and, perhaps, inspire them to shine more brightly for their Master.

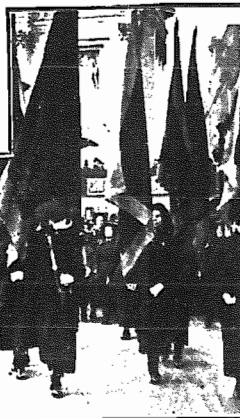
There is no room to turn around on this road. Those who become dissatisfied soon find themselves on a side track which leads them quickly to the Broad Road, where destruction soon overtakes them unless they repent and seek the Narrow Road once more and follow it faithfully.

Is your experience up-to-date?

Great Army Rally

The GENERAL & Mrs. BOOTH

PRESIDE OVER
STIRRING SALVATION ARMY PAGEANT
AND
CONDUCT SALVATION CAMPAIGN
IN
HEART OF LONDON



service which our great Christ-Movement has sent echoing and re-echoing around the globe.

Immediately overhead, a blue patch of sky and a warming sun; beautiful trees delimiting the outlook; verdant grass outclassing the richest carpet; within sight and, occasionally, hearing, three other platforms with other audiences in semicircular formation—and sweeping up to the General's stand a splendid host of happy, listening people that appeared to the eye as part and parcel of the whole magnificent mass. "Would all mankind embrace!" declared the singing Salvationists, and here was a many-thousand portion held under the spell of those outstretched "arms of Love!"

"A remarkable sight and full of significance for the future," the General described this great Blood-and-Fire as-

semblage in Hyde Park. The rise of The Salvation Army appeared to him to be one of the most striking facts of the 19th century, and its spread and progress not less a fact of the twentieth. It was not often that he came to Hyde Park, was his humorous comment, but when he did he was always proud that The Army was making itself known the world over and that what was said of an even more important thing was true of it—"This thing was not done in a corner!" And the results everywhere were gladdening, for its proclamation brought hope to the hopeless, joy to the joyless, and liberty to the bond-slaves of sin!

Circling the fine pleasure-ground with his hand, the General asserted that there were at that moment thousands of men and women in that park who bore testimony that Jesus Christ is the Great Emancipator!

"Yes," he added, "nobody is too bad for The Salvation Army, and nobody too good—well—(amid appreciative laughter) 'there might be one or two'!"

The beloved Leader waxed exceeding tender as he appealed, first to his equally beloved people to be up and doing in the vital fight for souls, and then to the unsaved among the throng: "Here is a day, an hour, a place when and where you can make your peace with God. . . ."

For the next quarter of an hour or so the Christless world, with its darkness and woe, was in possession of the General's platform. The far-reaching concourse who enjoy all the privileges of Britain's noble capital were hushed and impressed as India, Japan, and South Africa lifted up voices of urgency and pleading. And all this—inconsequently, either—was reinforced by a Hammersmith testimony — a ckinny gambler saved in his shirt-sleeves and characteristically and with tremendous emphasis appending the thrust: "Some of you will stand over there to-night" (pointing to the Marble Arch) "and hear them telling you one 'ism' after another. What I say to you is, get Salvation from sin, for that is the only kind of 'ism' worth having!"

"Many Happy Returns!"

At the No. 2 platform Mrs. Booth was present and spoke, declaring that all goodness came from God, but that He was prepared to change the heart and life of a man enabling him to conform to the righteous will of God. It was for her a particularly happy day. Mrs. Booth added, for it was her birthday. The crowd clapped and shouted at this announcement, many crying aloud, "Many happy returns of the day!" But her greatest joy was to be able to look back upon the day which she called her spiritual birthday.

At 4.30 the meeting proper was opened, when a number of International Training Staff Council Delegates arrived. India, the U.S.A., Newfoundland, and Canada were represented among the speakers, and a well-fought prayer-battle saw thirteen seeking forgiveness.

Eager crowds and admiring eyes watched The Army Leader's departure. Whilst of necessity he was soon lost to sight, and the park quickly resumed its normal appearance with the dispersal of the Salvationists, the sure-shot words of his own big soul, and those of the many speakers at the four stands, will long remain.

London's Day Out was a great day—a day of great glory to God!

The
General
Salutes
his
Troops

"There is hope! Look up!" And glory crowns our Army Flag—the glory of God. For it sweeps to victory for no other end but the Glory of God!

When the beautiful international tableaux rolled past, we saw a gentleman from the United States take off his hat to the "Sure thing Japanese lady" as she passed smiling and bowing to the General. Under The Army banner the conflict of national differences falls into the background!

While all this was going on the central route, wonderful street scenes were being witnessed at four points of the compass. From all directions of the great city came contingents of Salvationists with banners and Bands. And it was on this happy Salvation note that the March Past, in which over 7,000 Comrades had participated, concluded.

With The Army, the penitent-form complements the pageant—even in London's premier park! So it was, that immediately the last salute had been given and smilingly taken, the General stepped down from the "base" and accompanied by Mrs. Booth, and others, was conducted through an avenue of most friendly crowds to what was designated Platform No. 1, from which picturesque vantage point his voice was, within a



The General and Mrs. Booth, snapped while crossing Hyde Park, after reviewing the great Spectacular March

few minutes of the raising of our glorious liberty-song—"Jesus, the name high over all"—ringing out the compelling message of hope, surrender, and

CLEAR AS CRYSTAL along the Embankment there swept the shrill importance of a trumpet call and, from somewhere in the distance down the noble boulevard, another trumpeter gave tongue, taking up the challenge. It was the "Fall in!" Then the International Staff Band struck up a martial air, a policeman nodded, the great procession moved along.

"What's it all about?" inquired one of the crowd of spectators.

"Can't you see?" returned his friend. "The Salvation Army . . . going to Hyde Park."

The procession filed past, banners held aloft by men with straining muscles, "floats" decorated to represent various phases of Army work; more Bands and, over all, the familiar Tri-color. Still they came with militant step; an Army in every sense of the word—an Army on the march!

Regent Street, Oxford Street; through the very heart of the business world, the long line of joyful warriors tended their way and everywhere people were expressing their admiration.

Terrifically Happy

A boot-black asked, "Wot's all this, guv'nor? Who're yer a-buryn' of?"

"Buryin'?" Why, we're raising people to life to-day!"

"Well, 'ow's a feller ter know? Yer allus seems 'triffic'ly 'appy'!"

Terrifically happy! Yes, that was the keynote of the whole. The Bandsmen, the Land-boys, the Life-boatmen, the Colonists, the Officers—all were and looked, terrifically happy. Even the "convict" (in one of the tableaux) could not act the necessary unhappiness proper to his "part"; even he smiled, and the heart of London took the cue. "Honest-to-goodness every time." So wherever the procession went it left a trail of smiling faces—the faces of men and women who saw, however unhappy they might be themselves, the true joy of the Salvationists, who knew it for what it was: a Terrific and a Lasting Joy!

On and up and past the happily saluting General—well supported at the review point by Mrs. Booth, the British Commissioner, and others—just inside the gates near the Marble Arch—who was as generous as his Soldiers in returning their joyful greetings.

Hard on the heels of the International Training Council Delegates—an impressive group of responsible Officers—came the Trade Headquarters contingent, with a brave "War Cry" banner in the midst announcing: "Circulation, 1,784,652, printed in twenty-eight languages." A record of which to be proud. The Assurance Staff were followed by Men's Social displays, through which one caught inspiring glimpses regarding the re-making of men. A giant knife, fork, and spoon, beds, and paper-sleeping and prison-visitation were as windows into the wonderworld going on all the time since the introduction of the Founder's Darkest-England Scheme.

"Jolly young farmers," off to lands overseas in connection with the General's plan of Boy Migration had a typical John Bull in the midst as if to say they belonged all the time to the British Empire.

Moving, no less, were the "Nestlings," from the Home at Springfield, Clapton, as they saluted, threw kisses, and waved hands at the General and Mrs. Booth.

Women's Social Officers, and Mothers' Hospital Nurses, with a doll on the neck saluting the General, who clapped his hands at the "weighty" salutation, were followed by the highly impressive display made by the Training Garrison Staff and Cadets. What flags, dipping at the saluting base! How they swept along, their swaying and glistening points pointing ever, irrepressibly up, up, up! "There is hope!" they said in effect,

WINDSOR I.

Adjutant and Mrs. Bunton

Impressive services were conducted last week-end; our Officers being on the Sunday morning's Holiness meeting was a season of blessing. Two flags were presented to the Corps in the afternoon. Sergeant-Major Smith, after receiving the Colors on behalf of the Corps, presented them to Brother Charles, Color-Sergeant, who accepted them for the Color-Sergeant "Dad" Lee, who was unavoidably absent, due to an accident. Following the presentation an enrollment of four young people, as Soldiers, took place. The night meeting abounded with blessing. Our Society's Festival Altar Service was conducted by our Officers. Mrs. Bunton read the Scriptures, and Dr. W. S. Savage led us in prayer, and the T. H. Q. Service. A most stirring address by the Adjutant, we were gladdened by the sight of five new recruits. One Convert was a Swiss woman, who, although she could speak little English, claimed the victory. A man and his wife, who were backsliders, also found perfect peace. At one time they were diligent workers in the Corps, but for some reason had lost their hold upon God. All branches of our Corps are making rapid advance. Our Soldiers' meetings continue to increase in interest, and last week's meeting led by Mrs. Bunton and Captain Johnson, was one of the most helpful we have had.

HAMILTON III.

Adjutant and Mrs. Sanford

We are experiencing good times at our Corps. On a recent Sunday the Band visited Hespeler Corps and had a profitable time. The Holiness service was led by Brother Turner. In the afternoon the Bandmen journeyed by auto to the Lime Kiln Church, where a service of music and song, under the direction of Bandmaster Collins, was rendered. The evening service, held in the Hall, was led by Adjutant Sanford, who accompanied the Band for the day. Following this the Band went to the United Church and gave another program of music. The building was packed and the citizens of Hespeler thoroughly enjoyed the various items.

For the week-end of September 19-20-21st, we had Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Perry with us conducting the Harvest Festival services. On Monday night the Colonel conducted a Soldiers' meeting and a good number gathered for this service. Last week-end the Y.P.S.-M. Mrs. Turner and the Y.P. workers were in charge, and one child sought and found God. On the Monday evening the young people gave a most interesting program, which was well received by the audience.

SHERBROOKE

Captain and Mrs. Bell, Captain Brown Staff-Captain Holland and Esquire Robinson, of the Montreal Hospital, conducted a recent Sunday's meetings. The Holiness address of the English was of an uplifting character. In the afternoon Staff-Captain lectured on The Army's Social Work. The Salvation message, at night, was played by the Staff-Captain, who delivered a stirring message. Three souls were born into the Kingdom and one Comrade came forward for consecration. The following Sunday our meetings were conducted by our own Officers; we held our Thanksgiving Altar Service, and at the same meeting one soldier volunteered for Christ. We have welcomed Bandman Nichols, from Montreal II., into our Corps. The Band and Songsters are rendering valuable service.

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST
"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army the sum of \$..... (or my property known as No.) in the City or Town of

to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in the said Territory,"

OR
"I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$..... to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in the said Territory, the receipt of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, shall constitute sufficient discharge by my Trustees for the said sum."

If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale of property used in certain work, then add the following clause: "For use in (Rescue or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information apply to
COMMISSIONER SOWTON,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto.

HEROINES OF THE NEW DAY

THREE MORE YOUNG OFFICERS CONSECRATE THEIR LIVES
TO CARRY THE GOSPEL LIGHT INTO LANDS OF HEATHEN
NIGHT

FURTHER, still further into the night! Touched by a holy ambition to bear the torch of truth to the sh-ridden hordes of heathendom, some of our finest young Officers are leaving home and friends, and stepping forth into paths of service where only the few dare to venture. God bless these heroes of the new day!

A letter received recently from



Lieut.-Colonel Barnett, Chief Secretary for North China, expresses in warm terms his admiration of the Canadian Officers in China. He also makes mention of Captains Wellbourn and Evenden as having recently given their maiden speech in Chinese—they did well, considering they have studied the language but three months.

And now three more of our choice young Officers have chosen the life of a missionary. We refer to Captains A. Willerton and M. Smith, now on their way to India, and Lieutenant Pearl March, en route to China. While with us here they proved their worth. Captain Willerton was a nurse at the Women's Hospital, Dore St., and Captain Smith was a nurse in our Ottawa Hospital. Doubtless they will find ample scope for their knowledge in the distant lands to which they journey. Lieutenant March was commissioned as an Officer last June, and has spent the intervening months assisting at Orillia, winning a large and certain place in the esteem of the Comrades there.

LIEUTENANT PEARL MARCH

This Comrade had an auspicious start in life, for she was dedicated to God under The Army Colors. The influence of Christian parents curbed many a rebellious tendency in her life, and kept her feet on the path which leads to God. In tender years she became a Junior Soldier, and attended the Company Meetings at Hamilton I. Corps. Later she entered the ranks of the Seniors. As the Lieutenant journeys across the Pacific toward the Land of the Dragon, with the sweet memories of fellowship with the Hamilton Comrades will afford her many a blessed hour of meditation.

Ever since the day of her conversion, the Lieutenant has been wonderfully guided and comforted by God. The passing Beyond of her dear mother was a sad blow, but she found there was sustaining grace in Him.

For a long while Pearl March has been interested in the spreading of the Gospel among heathen peoples. Her interest led to a consecration of her life to the great task of missionizing the dark world for her Saviour, and China was finally chosen as the field for her labor.

The Lieutenant has been out of the Training Garrison for but a few months, so she goes to China filled

with the enthusiasm and ardor of youth. She has taken with her a text which will prove a sheet anchor in the storms she is bound to meet. It is this: "I am with thee, and will keep thee in all places whither thou goest."—Genesis 28:15.

CAPTAIN AGNES WILLERTON

Captain Agnes Willerton is the first Officer to leave the Bloor Street Women's Hospital, Toronto, for missionary service. She was born in Hull, Yorkshire, of Salvationist parents, and gave her heart to God in a meeting at the Hull I. Corps when she was fourteen years of age. Coming to Canada her family settled in Belleville, Ont., where the Captain became a Corps Cadet, and later held several Local Officer's commissions. Step by step she was led by the Lord until, in 1921, she entered the Training Garrison. That missionary service was the foremost thought in her

1—Lieutenant
Pearl March

2—Captain
Agnes Willerton

3—Captain
Mary Smith



mind is evidenced by the fact that she specifically applied for Social Work in order that she might have the benefit of some medical training which would better equip her for service in a foreign land. Previous to her entering the Women's Hospital, however, the Captain rendered splendid service on the Field, her appointments being at Rhodes Ave., Tweed, Gananoque and Cornwall. She was then appointed to the Hospital, from which she graduated in 1924. Now has come to pass her life-long desire to be a missionary, and she rejoices in the fact that her Leaders have seen fit to accede to her desire. She feels honored, too, because God has called her to labor amongst the people on India's coral strand.

CAPTAIN MARY SMITH

That it was the will of God for Mary Smith to become a Salvation Army Officer there is not the slightest doubt, for since her earliest childhood, although reared in a Roman Catholic home where the Bible was an unopened Book, she has, by the goodness of God, been fitted for her present position.

It was in Dalkeith, Scotland, that she experienced her first touch with The Army. She, with several others, often managed to annoy the Officer and cause disturbances in the meeting. However, the Officer returned good for evil, for when, sometime later, the mischief-maker was very ill, The Army Captain was the first to

visit her. Also, upon arrival in Canada, one of our Officers was the first person who showed kindness to her family.

Upon taking employment in the home of some Methodist people, the mistress invited her to family prayers. At first, however, she refused to attend, owing to the differences in their faith. But the Spirit of God gradually worked upon her heart until she became interested in reading the Bible, and one night she found her way to The Army Hall and knelt at the foot of the Cross. Just why it should be The Army she could not then understand, for the Organization had not created within her the least spark of interest. But "God moves in a mysterious way, His wonders to perform."

Naturally enough her association with The Army met with strong opposition in her home, which she ultimately left, settling in Toronto. She became a Soldier of the Yorkville Corps, from where she entered the Training Garrison. It was while in the Garrison that she offered herself for foreign service.

For the past three years she has done splendid work in the Ottawa Hospital, graduating as a nurse in 1923.

OBSERVER
AT THE T. H. Q.
WINDOW

THE STORY is told of a clown of wide renown, who, troubled in his soul, became so depressed and ill that he went to a doctor for advice.

"What you want, my man, is to laugh more. You need brightening up! Go and hear that clown

down the town, he'll cheer you up. He's making the whole town rock with laughter!" "Sir," answered the sad laughter maker, "I'm that poor fool!" And he is not the only man who's shamming joy to-day. One such a clown who was attracting crowds to a theatre in Prague, Czechoslovakia, sick of his life of make-believe-joy, found the source of real heart-happiness the other day at an Army penitential-form in that city. He is now in full uniform, a "War Cry" boomer, and an active worker in the open-air, where he now talks to the crowds from a heart filled with joy and wears a smile which doesn't need any manufacturing.

THE go-ahead Army Officer has no lack of new ideas. In the registration room at the Toronto Temple the other Sunday I happened to glance at a Registration Card. Among other particulars to be jotted down there is the convert's phone number. Adjutant Ham thus puts himself in immediate and intimate touch with his capture. And one can well imagine that the telephone gets busy early the next morning! Another way of seeking to consolidate one's gains.

BILL SYKES, on plunder bent, finds more ways of breaking into a house than by using a skeleton key on the front door, the would-be burglar recently

climbed a telegraph pole which was near to the house which had caught his eye, and was just about to clamber on to the roof and so into the place, when "God spoke to me"—to quote the words he himself used in describing his conversion in California recently—"and showed me the necessity for putting up my ways." Like the earlier climber of whom we read in the New Testament records, he "came down," and hurrying to an Army meeting found pardon. And now he rejoices that Jesus is abiding in his house.

EXTRACTS FROM

The General's Journal

(ARRANGED BY LIEUT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

PROVING THE SOUL'S MISERY—WIDENING DISTRIBUTION OF CAPITAL—
HOMELESS SALVATION ARMY INDIAN FAMILIES ASSISTED—"POVLESEN
GONE!"—CONVICT'S THANKS AND PLEA

Friday, May 29th.—Mary here and off to meetings at Whitehaven. Heard to-day of the death of our good neighbor, Mr. Jamieson. I was much stirred—thankful that in my very last talk with him I was able to speak again with great refreshment of spiritual things. He was 79. L.H.Q. and many letters. Some interesting interviews. Rixon (Major), on his arrival from Australia to assist me with Editorial work here. Find him in good spirits and ready for action.

Smith (Major Charles) and wife, returning to the West Indies after a period in this country. I have faith in them both. Speaking to Mrs. Smith of her health, she replied, "I am happy to do God's will to go or to stay—to be sick or to be well."

Peat (Brigadier) and his work in Kenya. He says that even in his brief period there, great changes are taking place, and that almost everything, good or bad, may happen. I see that a returned Missionary says:

No native tribes in the world have been subject to such a forcing process as those of Kenya. Nowhere has the whole system of civilization been dropped so suddenly and so completely into the midst of savage races as here. In 1895 I crossed from Mombassa to the mainland in a dug-out canoe and walked into the interior. Twenty-eight years later these infant races are shaking their rattles and talking politics. It is a situation that has within it the seeds of an unprecedented development or an appalling disaster.

Our true policy is that of trustees for these natives. I see that it is proposed to raise a loan of ten millions for development of the country. Some part of this should be definitely earmarked for the moral advancement of the natives. Peat says we have a big task.

At 4 o'clock with Rixon to Bandmasters' final Session. Tea and meeting. Talked an hour on leading the Soldiers forward and left them to Hurron (Commissioner).

Saturday, 30th.—A little quiet this morning, and read some official papers of great importance. Day by day I see that wisdom is justified of her children.

I realize how important to every individual is his own individual trouble. And yet I confess that I do not feel it so deeply as I once did. As the years pass, and one experience is added to another, it seems to me that sorrows and loss which look like being unsupportable do often prove to be not only supportable but are actually transcended by grace and love and lead into new qualities of mind and new powers of heart. Perhaps only by the most fiery test can we see and prove that the soul is master—master of itself, master of evil, master of life.

Monday, June 1st.—Whit-Monday. Drove out for an hour or two. Gave myself to peace and rest. God is near to us all the time. For those who trust Him there is in one way a daily Pentecost. I prove it. In the deep places of my being today I have been awake to the immanence of our glorious God in all His works. Even in man, though man has turned him out—He is there.

Tuesday, 2nd.—F. returned to Hadley Wood today. She is manifestly better. I do praise our loving God for the brief rest which He has made possible.

It is apparent to all who look closely that considerable changes are taking place in the distribution of capital in the world, notably in the United States. Small proprietorship in industries is growing. The big undertakings are coming into the hands of the small owners, called shareholders. Should the United States really become a nation of capitalists in the strict sense, this would exert a great influence on other countries, including the British Empire.

Wednesday, 3rd.—At work as usual.

at 7 o'clock. Morgan (Captain and stenographer), whom I expected, failed, owing to a bungle of somebody.

To L.H.Q. at 10. Very heavy mail. Important and interesting letters—from Eadie (Commissioner), Japan. Whatmore (Commissioner), Sydney; Unsworth (Lieut.-Commissioner), traveling; Sir George Lloyd (Governor Elect, Palestine); King (Lieut.-Colonel, Chief Secretary, Holland), re Povlsen's (Lieut.-Commissioner) illness, which alarms me; and from the wife of an old boyhood's friend of mine, telling me he has just died in triumph. We bought and sold foreign stamps, silkworms, and other boyish treasures together, nearly sixty years ago! I helped him into Salvation.

Many interviews, covering a very wide ground of affairs, today.

The Army field more and more inspires me with a desire to do more effective work for the Officers, especially the Field Officers. I am doing, I think, more than ever, and yet I see how enormous are the possibilities before us. I ought to give the best for the best, and still more I ought to give what is best of love and thought and guidance for the not best.

Thursday, 4th.—At 9 o'clock to L.H.Q. with Cliffe. Telegram from

Mrs. Povlsen: "Operation to-morrow."

Chief on furlough—and I am so glad he can get it!

Remarkable opening of our Work in Portuguese East Africa by an Envoy and his wife, formerly Local Officers of South London—Simpson (Commissioner) reports the death of a most devoted Dutch Officer in Java

—Mrs. Adjutant Mayer. I do not know how she can be replaced.—Promoted two Officers to the Staff in Japan. We are moving forward in that matter.

Frost (Mr. Solicitor), on various property matters on the Continent. Few Solicitors have such world-wide interests as ours. We are among the most informing and interesting of clients. Strictly speaking, the fees ought to be reduced for that reason!

Telegraphed reports of floods in Telegu Country, Madras, to hand. Two thousand S.A. families homeless. I thought it right to send them £500—I know and love those people.

Interesting letter from a fellow-passenger who crossed the Pacific with us from Sydney last year. He sends kindly greetings to F., whose portrait he saw in my cabin, and speaks of her as "the Ray of Sunshine."

Friday, 5th.—A crowded day at L.H.Q. Unfavorable report from

MAKERS OF ARMY-MAKERS

THE GENERAL AND MRS. BOOTH

Receive the Delegates to the International Training Councils at Clapton—Unique and Memorable Gathering

YET ONCE again we have the privilege to chronicle a unique happening within Army circles—the concentration, in London, of representatives of the forty Training Garrisons which The Army has established throughout the world, for Council under the command of the General. The number of new Officers sent forth each year from the Training Centres which girdle the globe, under The Army Flag, rapidly approaches the two thousand mark, and the Officers assembled for this International Training Staff Council, in most cases the Principals of the various Garrisons, are thus recognized as being responsible Officers indeed, for they have in their hands, as the General has already remarked regarding them, the key of the situation as it exists to-day and, moreover, they may sway the future to a far more powerful extent than any one may imagine.

Additional interest will be seen to centre in this occasion when it is remembered that, though The Army's Training system was inaugurated as an experiment forty-five years ago, this is the first such Council of Training Staff Officers to be called by the General. It is a sign of the steady development which this branch of Army activity is making; it is a portent of the greater progress which is about to set in; it is a token of the General's desire that the utmost possible should be done to perfect and to unify Training operations in every land.

Keen Delegates

Meeting in such favorable circumstances, the Delegates who gathered for the reception at the historic

old Congress Hall, Clapton, were obviously keen to avail themselves of the opportunity thus presented for fraternizing with comrades who had, in many cases, been to them only names appearing in Army publications heretofore. But with what mingled feelings some of them assembled in the grounds of the Garrison in which they had been Cadets in days of long ago!

Calm, imperturbable to all outward seeming, is an Indian Officer, standing by the covered way linking the Lecture Hall with the main building.

A few yards distant stands Colonel Bell, under whose kindly instruction some of these Officers of the East and West were glad to sit, nearly two decades ago. Since that time the Colonel has seen Training service in Canada and is here once again—this time as the representative of Southern Australia. He is watching the movements of a serious young woman Captain not far away. She is his daughter, come to this Council from Colombia, where she is the Chief Side Officer of the Women's Training Garrison.

An African Trainer

Passing the Colonel with a smile of greeting is Brigadier Soul. It is thirty-four years ago since he entered the Training Garrison. He joins this international company after twenty-six years of toiling amongst the peoples of South Africa. A most successful trainer and teacher of African Cadets, he is much loved by his eager

They stand in engrossed groups—

(Continued on page 11)

sterdam on dear Povlsen. Operation last night—"condition not hopeless." Am sending Allister Smith (Colonel) to help them. On what a slender thread hang everlasting things! Important and interesting interview with the Booth-Tuckers (Commissioner and Mrs.) today. The Commissioner looks well for his age. Spoke to him about some writing I hope he will do.

Saturday, 6th.—Worked at home. Got going at 9 o'clock, with Smith (Brigadier) soon after. At mid-day, a telephone message from Secretary's Department—"Povlsen gone." How loss—a personal loss, yes, and grief. For thirty years he has ever been ready to help with all his wonderful powers: the Founder and myself, especially in our Scandinavian Campaigns. A most delightful interpreter; even when sometimes a little discursive, really charming. A lover of God—a lover of souls—a lover of The Salvation Army—a lover of his General. A Dane by birth, and a Salvationist by conviction and revelation. A ceaseless worker. It will be very hard to fill his place. Mrs. Povlsen most delightfully his comrade and friend and in some ways the shepherd of his soul. God comfort her and those two dear girls!

Wrote a Message, to the Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hollander, request for the Christiania Congress. Conference re the Training Staff Session to be held in London in September.

Paid an official visit to our Partitions at Wembley. Very striking—indeed, a most impressive affair. The Open-Air meeting addressed by Indians very good. Hall well filled for Indian Demonstration, which proved very telling and true to Indian life. Cadet Perera and one of the Officers were especially good. The Meetings and Demonstrations must do good and make the people think of God.

Monday, 8th.—Feeling very sad about Povlsen. The other day with me—trusting, upholding, loving me; now the waters of Death are between us—he has crossed over Jordan—we are still on this side the stream.

A very important point was made by the new Secretary of the International Association the other evening—a point I have again and again insisted on in talking and writing of present industrial conditions:

He called attention to the immense importance of obtaining cheap power. That, he said, was the real question when considering the future of the mines. What was the use of scouring the world for markets for our raw coal, or of spending our national wealth in dragging oil fuel from the ends of the earth for our transport, instead of transforming our colossal mineral wealth into power at its sources? We must begin at the colliery. The coal owners and miners should present a scheme to the Government for setting up a plant for low-pressure carbonization. The waste gases should be utilized, the oil and other available by-products should be generated. Undoubtedly, large credits would be necessary, but thus, and thus only, could the motive power of our industries be revolutionized. He believed that £10,000,000 spent in this way would put the mining industry in the way of prosperity.

Tuesday, 9th.—Rested well last night. L.H.Q. with F. at 10.

Lamb (Commissioner) sends me an earnest appeal to do something to still further improve the Casual Wards.—An interesting, though sad, case of appeal from a Field Officer. He agonized I admit when I see anything that looks like I was going to say injustice, but I will say unfairness.

Interesting interview with Mrs. (Commissioner) Sowton, returning via Scotland to Canada East. She is in good spirits and full of confidence for the future.

(To be continued)

REBUILDING MEN

An Up-to-the-Minute Survey of Salvation Army Social Activities in Canada East Territory

IN THESE days, when the Men's Social Work directorship is changing hands, one finds a good deal of stock-taking going on in that Department, and it is not surprising to find that a "War Cry" representative has taken the opportunity of getting an up-to-the-minute look, through the eyes of the retiring Colonel Otway, at this important branch of Army enterprise, which aims at the social, moral and spiritual uplifting of men.

Let it be recorded as a tribute to his never-tiring labor, that the Colonel has vacated the position of Territorial Social Secretary with much to give him cause for satisfaction. He can look back along the five years of Men's Social busy-ness with the dated eye of one who has with Divine help accomplished things—and great things! The year just closed will rank among the best of these fruitful years. The various agencies have not only been maintained, but developed and improved, and to-day find them better equipped than ever

for dealing with the many social problems with which this Department is constantly faced.

The Men's Social Work in Canada East, readers need hardly be reminded, is no puny undertaking; its compass is widespread, and Colonel Otway's difficulty when questioned regarding its present standing was not to find what to say but what phase of it to take hold of first, in desperation he hit on the Hostels. "These," said the Colonel, "are continually growing. Sherbourne Street, the old Training Garrison, now very comfortably fixed up for the better class of men, is full every night. The past five years have seen increased accommodation made at Ottawa, and new buildings purchased in London, Windsor and Montreal at a combined cost of \$68,000.

This Hostel work is a valuable feature of our activities. It provides a "home away from home" under quiet, Christian influence. Men of all classes and occupations are found beneath The Army's roof every night. If a man is too poor to pay for his bed, he is never turned away.

The our industrial work—a most important and thriving branch of the work for helping people who are in poor circumstances, and incidentally for providing work for quite a number of men. We send out our vans to collect the rough and tumble of things which many people in easy circumstances would ordinarily throw away—paper, clothing, furniture, and almost every conceivable thing that one might mention—and this is brought to our central depot where we employ men to sort it out. Thus at Richmond Street you will find stacks of goods of every sort and kind. It is hazardous there are 1,000 bedsteads alone and 500 large sacks of boots, for instance. Men are constantly employed repairing this stuff and it is then distributed to our eight retail depots where the poor, who might otherwise be without warm clothing and necessary furniture, can obtain it at very low prices.

"Said one Toronto Officer to me recently, 'People in my district would be very poorly clad and insufficiently, but for the industrial work. They are continually telling me what a God-send it is.' The fact that eight additional auto trucks have been put on the road during recent years, with other new equipment to the tune of \$14,000, tells its own story.

"Then look at our prison work," continued the Colonel, switching on to still another phase of work embraced by the Men's Social Department. "People have no conception of the extent of this work. Have a glance at our last Annual Government Re-

port, for, as you know, we work in close association with the Government in this work on behalf of prisoners."

The Report, which we perused later, proved a most illuminating document. It is, of course, impossible to reproduce it here, but the pages show the records of services being held in jail farms, men's and women's reformatories, penitentiaries scattered all over the Province, of prisoners being met on their release and accommodated in homes, of private interviews with prisoners, and of help furnished to their dependents.

Already hundreds of prisoners have been enrolled and a number who have completed their sentences have been sworn-in as Soldiers. At Burwash, there are sixty members out of four hundred prisoners, and twenty have been saved and enrolled as Salvationists.

"A great deal could be said about the Parole system," continued the Colonel, "in which The Salvation Army again co-operates with the Government—a high tribute to the value set upon the efficiency of our Organization. The greater part of

this work consists of the after-care of the prisoner. Major McElhiney, as the Assistant to the Parole Officer for Ontario, is able to call to his help Officers stationed all over the Province, and the paroled man or woman is thus shepherded. The visit to the home, the word of prayer, the friendly hand-grip and counsel, all go to hearten the one who has been down. Mrs. McElhiney also visits in Toronto wives of men serving in Ontario prisons.

"Much has been done in caring for the families of men prisoners; for after all the dependents of prisoners often suffer much more than the prisoner himself. When the bread-winner goes to jail there comes suddenly an end to supplies. Then the empty cupboard, and soon arrears of rent, and notice to quit.

"The Army is, of course, unable to assist all such cases, but so far as is possible, we seek out especially needy cases to which is sent a basket of provisions costing approximately \$3.50. Last year 698 such baskets of food were given and \$651 distributed in helping to pay rent. A case was reported to us of a man who was serving a three-year term in Kingston. He had a wife and two children. During a period of depression he got linked up with some men who stole an auto and was apprehended with them. Our Officer found the shack in which they lived badly needing repair; there was hardly any furniture and the woman was sleeping on the floor. Our Officers had the shack repaired, papered it and we continued to support the family for eighteen months, when we succeeded in getting the man released; he is now doing well.

Questioned concerning the Police Court Work, the Colonel remarked, "The Army Officer in the Police Court has now become a well-known institution. In almost all cases they are welcomed by the Magistrates and recognized as valued allies-de-camp. The records show that over 7,000 in interviews were made last year, 565 cases handed over to The Army, and 305 cases remanded to our care.

"A typical case is that of a French-Canadian lad from a Northern Ontario town, who stole \$45.00 from his father and set out to see the world. He later arrived without money and friends in Hamilton, where the police picked him up asleep in an alley.

"When he appeared in Court next day his prospects of remaining at liberty seemed slight. Staff-Captain J. Ritchie offered to take the lad to The Army Citadel and the Magistrate placed him in his charge. After a talk with the boy, the Staff-Captain telegraphed the father, asking if he

would allow the lad to come home. A reply was received that the father would, and money for his fare was forwarded. The boy was sent home and a letter reached the Staff-Captain later thanking him for his efforts, and adding that the boy was thoroughly penitent after his prank, and was attending school regularly."

When the "Cry" representative finally asked whether the Department did much in the way of investigation work, Colonel Otway threw himself back and laughed heartily. "You're going up a wide street now. Talk about investigation. We have hundreds and hundreds of applications in this Department yearly, and have had some delightful successes. Here is a typical case:

Happy Family Reunion

"A letter was received from a man in Glasgow, asking us to locate his wife, who had left him thirteen years previously, because of his having rendered her life unbearable by his ill-treatment and his drunken habits. His letter assured us that he had not touched liquor for twelve years, and had been converted through The Salvation Army five years ago, and he enclosed a letter from his Corps Officer to vouch for the statement. He had saved up considerable money and was now on his way to Alberta, where he was going to provide a home for his wife.

"Our Officer had considerable difficulty in getting any clue as to the wife's whereabouts, but going from house to house at last located her sister. A niece was immediately despatched by train to where the wife was living, and the woman arrived the next morning with her two bright, well-dressed children, a boy and girl.

"The scene when the husband and wife met was indescribable. The father was alternately in tears and smiles at again being united to his wife and his homie lad and lass, whom he had not seen since their babyhood."

In accomplishing its work of Social betterment, The Army ever relies upon the power of Divine grace. In fact, its social activities are only functioning as a necessary adjunct to what may be called its purely spiritual operations. A sermon is poor food for a man with an empty liver. Satisfy his hunger cravings and he will give ear to your reminder of his soul requirements. A man who's been knocked over in the busy thoroughfares of life doesn't want to be preached to about his carelessness while he lies in danger in the roadway. He must be helped to his feet again—and quickly.

Spiritual Reclamation

That this Social aid is an effective step to spiritual reclamation receives witness in the following story.

When the opportunity was given for testimony in a Salvation meeting held at the Temple, Toronto, a man rose and said: "Friends, two months ago in Langstaff Jail I sought and found the Saviour. I have been a great sinner, living without thought of God or religion—in fact, I thought all Christian people were crazy—but while in jail and attending the Salvation Army meetings my life has been changed and I intend to make good."

This man was released on parole and was provided with work at the Industrial Department, while a permanent position was secured for him, in which he is now making good.

Thus will the Men's Social Department, under its new Territorial Secretary, Colonel William Morehen, continue with the Christ-like work of seeking to rebuild men and make them fit to live and ready to die.

STATISTICAL RECORD OF PRISON AND POLICE COURT WORK FOR LAST YEAR

Interviews with prisoners	16,563
Prisoners met on discharge	1,691
Employment found for discharged prisoners ...	448
Meetings held in prison	1,455
Attendance at meetings in prison	55,501
Prisoners professed conversion	403
Prisoners lifting hand asking prayer	904
Meals supplied to ex-prisoners	15,017
Beds supplied to ex-prisoners	5,193
Clothing supplied to prisoners and their families	1,374
Hours spent in prison work	18,411
Prisoners' families supplied with food (Toronto only)	857
Prisoners' families rent paid (Toronto)	170
Amount paid for rent, prisoners' families, Toronto	\$964.00
Christmas gifts to prisoners and prisoners' children	1,765
Letters and 'phone calls for prisoners	5,715
Visits to prisoners' families and others	1,745
No. Brighter Day League Members secured during year	174

It tells of how highly the bright services which are held, and which are often accompanied by an Army band or vocalists, are appreciated by the prisoners, and of the conversions of many "diamonds in the rough."

Of especial fruitage have the interviews proved; letters have been written by the visiting Officers, and many cases of reconciliation are reported.

Husbands to wives who have been deserted or neglected, sons to broken-hearted parents. Effort is made to shepherd ex-prisoners and many are assisted to make a new start in another town away from old associations. It is here that the Industrial Department and Labor Homes offer assistance. In the larger towns work is provided—such as paper collecting, sorting and baling, repairing broken and discarded furniture, etc. In hundreds of cases it becomes a tide-over job at a few weeks which enables the man to find his way to a permanent situation.

A Brighter Day

The Colonel drew special attention to that recent innovation, the Brighter Day League, the prison members of which give a promise to lead a better life, to abstain from intoxicating liquor, to read a Bible portion and to pray for Divine help. The League, being unsectarian, appeals to all. The men sign the pledge, wear a button and in many cases it has not only proved the commencement of reform, but a step to conversion.

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army
IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND
AND BERMUDA
General-
WILLIAM
BOOTH
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
LONDON, ENGLAND
Territorial Commander—
Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON
James and Albert Street, Toronto

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada East, Newfoundland and Bermuda by The Salvation Army Printing House, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.
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All Editorial Communications should be addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By authority of the General)

Promotions:—

To be Adjutant:

Ensign Elsie Clarke, Toronto Rescue Home.

To be Ensign:

Captain Elizabeth McLaren, London Children's Home.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON

Temple—Fri., Oct. 16th, 7 p.m. (Officers' Councils).

Saturday, Oct. 17th, to Wednesday, Oct. 21st, with Mrs. General Booth. (See back page).

Hamilton I.—Fri., Oct. 23rd (Installation of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Moore).

Colonel Adby will accompany.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

(Colonel Powley)

Friday, Oct. 16th, to Wednesday, Oct. 21st. (See back page).

Riverdale—Fri., Oct. 23rd (Installation of Brigadier and Mrs. Bloss).

THE FIELD SECRETARY

(Colonel Miller)

Ottawa I.—Sat.-Sun., Oct. 24-25th (Installation of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Best).

Truro—Tues., Oct. 27th.

Sydney—Wed., Oct. 28th (Installation of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Owen).

New Glasgow—Thurs., Oct. 29th.

Halifax I.—Fri., Oct. 30th (Installation of Major and Mrs. Ritchie).

Dartmouth—Sun., Nov. 1st, 11 a.m. and 3 p.m.

Halifax II.—Sun., Nov. 1st, 7 p.m.

COLONEL AND MRS. MOREHEN: Toronto I., Thurs., Oct. 22nd (Musical Festival, Earls Court Band); Augusta Ave., Sun., Nov. 1st, 11 a.m.; Sherbourne St. Hotel, Salvation Meeting, 7 p.m.; Ottawa, Thurs., Nov. 5th; Montreal, Fri., Nov. 6th (Tea and Meeting with Men's Social Workers); Montreal, Sun., Nov. 8th (Chatham St. morning); St. Vincent de Paul (afternoon); Montreal II., night.

LIEUT.-COLONEL McAMMOND: St. Thomas, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 24-25th.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Toronto

Temple, Oct. 25th to Nov. 8th.

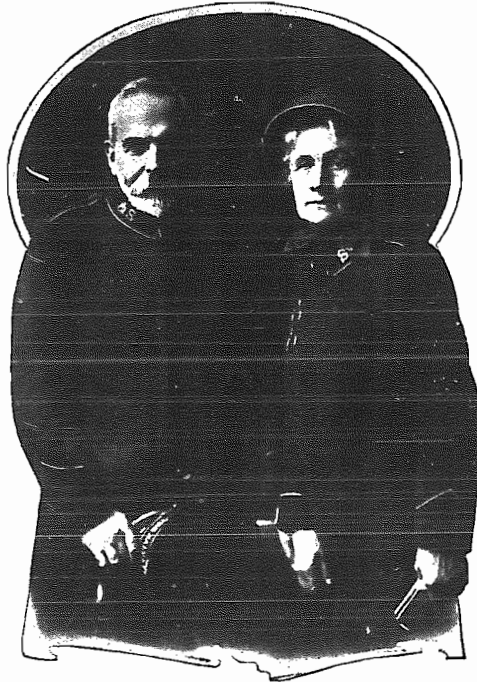
MAJOR AND MRS. THOMPSON: Lansing, Sun., Oct. 25th.

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel Powley

Campaign at Peterboro

SOLDIERS of Peterboro Corps had been looking forward to the visit of the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Powley for some time with great expectation, and last week-end their keen anticipations were fully realized.

Saturday night's meeting furnished a capital start to the campaign. The Colonel's address in this gathering proved most enlightening.



COMMISSIONER D. C. LAMB and MRS.

COMMISSIONER LAMB, J.P.

—Photo by Simpson Bros., Toronto.

The Holiness meeting, on Sunday morning, witnessed a continuation of the showers of blessing, and the message provoked much searching of heart. This being Rally Day, a program was arranged in the afternoon in which both the Seniors and Young People took part. The Colonel seized the occasion to emphasize the need of good teachers for the Y.P. Work, and made a plea for reinforcement for this important branch of Army activity.

At night potent influences prevailed. The Colonel's burning message riveted the hearts of the unsaved, while Mrs. Colonel Powley's reading of the Scripture lesson and her effective soloing added to the deep impression made. Five souls responded to the invitation in the prayer meeting. The week-end proved full of rich blessing.

Brother Edward Perry, son of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Perry, has been successful in obtaining an Honors B.A. Degree (First Class Honors in English and French), from Queen's University, Kingston. In the course on Shakespeare he gained second place in a class of thirty-one students. Our Comrade, who is already an honors graduate of the London University, (Eng.), is Teacher of English in the large new Technical and Commercial High School at Sault Ste. Marie.

Special Visit to Saint John of

Commissioner and Mrs. Lamb

Who Share in Victorious Battles Led by OUR TERRITORIAL LEADER

MAGNIFICENT CROWDS—HALLOWED MEETINGS—SIXTY SEEKERS

THE SERIES OF MEETINGS, held in Saint John, by Commissioner Sowton for the Officers and Soldiers of the Maritime Provinces who are unable to visit the Toronto Congress, will rank among the best ever held in this city, writes Adjutant J. T. Wright.

The Commissioner and Colonel Adby were warmly welcomed by Major Burton, the Divisional Commander, at an Officers' Council held in the Saint John I. Citadel on Thursday afternoon. Local Officers were invited to attend the evening session, and as an evidence of their appreciation of that privilege a goodly number responded. The meeting was of a very enthusiastic character, and cannot fail to benefit the various Corps represented.

We eagerly looked forward to the Councils for Officers on the day following, and were not disappointed. The Commissioner dealt with a number of timely topics, referring to many phases of Salvation Army work in this and other lands, and giving us, in his heart-to-heart talks, the benefit of his varied and valuable experience. It would be difficult to single out any one Council as more blessed than another, as each one was full of rich blessing for all.

We were further favored for the week-end meetings with the presence of the International Social Secretary, Commissioner D. C. Lamb, and Mrs. Commissioner Lamb. The Saturday night meeting was for Officers, Local Officers and Soldiers, when the attendant crowd nearly filled the No. 1. Citadel. Commissioner Sowton conducted the preliminaries and introduced Commissioner Lamb who was most warmly received. The visitor's pithy, epigrammatic remarks were enjoyed to the full. Mrs. Lamb also spoke, her earnest, arresting appeals falling as seed upon good soil. The Spirit of the Lord was indeed upon her, and when the invitation was given, twenty-five persons voluntarily surrendered themselves to God. It was a meeting which will long be remembered for its spiritual fervor.

The Sunday morning Holiness meeting was characterized by holy influences throughout. Both Commissioner and Mrs. Lamb sought to impress their listeners with the importance of living so that people should see the likeness of Christ in their every-day life.

The Imperial Theatre had been engaged for the afternoon and night meetings, and a splendid crowd gathered for the lecture by Commissioner Lamb entitled: "The Empire. Our Heritage." Commissioner Sowton conducted the opening exercises and introduced the Premier of New Brunswick, Dr. J.B.M. Baxter, as chairman of the meeting. The Premier was supported by the Hon. L. P. D. Tilley, Colonel Murray MacLaren, M.P., Magistrate Henderson, and R. J. Armstrong. He was most enthusiastically received and expressed his pleasure at being present. When introducing Commissioner Lamb the chairman highly commended The Salvation Army's Immigration Policy, stating that, by this means, the congestion of the Old Land might be relieved and the prosperity of this land of ours greatly increased.

Commissioner Lamb, in his lecture, showed a keen grasp of Empire problems. He referred, particularly, to the serious menace created by a million and a quarter unemployed in the Old Land, urging the necessity of prompt action, and suggesting the formation of an Empire Settlement, Commission composed of sound-minded business men as the apparent solution of this great problem, and reminding, in conclusion, that the edifice of true Empire rests in happy homes.

Following the lecture, Mrs. Lamb spoke in support of her husband's plea and deeply moved the audience as she described the pitiful plight of many strong men for whom no work could be found. The Hon. L. P. D. Tilley, M.L.A., in seconding Mrs. Lamb's vote of thanks to Premier Baxter for his presidency at the meeting, spoke of The Salvation Army as having a "religion of sunshine."

Colonel Murray MacLaren, C.M.G., V.D., M.D., also spoke in appreciation of the lecture, and in commendation of The Army's proposal to foster immigration to the Eastern Provinces.

An excellent crowd of expectant people attended the final gathering. Following the opening exercises by Commissioner Sowton, the meeting was addressed in turn by Commissioner and Mrs. Lamb. The presence of the Holy Spirit was again mightily felt throughout, and as we entered into the prayer meeting, which was piloted by Colonel Adby, a steady stream of penitents found their way to the mercy-seat from both the ground floor and the balcony of the Theatre, until upwards of twenty were registered.

We thank God for splendid crowds, sixty seekers, seasons of great spiritual power, and definite stimulus to our work throughout the East.

ABOUT THE CONGRESS TO BE CONDUCTED BY MRS. BOOTH

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE PAST

THE 1925 CONGRESS is upon us! It seems that the rumblings of last year's Campaign have scarcely had chance to quieten down—and now we are face to face with another. How fleeting is life! Yet how happily is it punctuated with memories that bless. In the table of events which make up The Army's activities in the Territory for a year, the Fall Congress is easily the most spectacular and picturesque single happening. In fact, many Salvationists who live near enough to The Hub to participate in these great meetings, almost count their years from Congress to Congress. At any rate, certain it is that these annual events constitute sweet recollections in the diary of many a Salvationist. They tower above the littles of our lives like Everest above her sister mountains.

Immediately the name of this year's Congress Leader was announced, many Officers and Soldiers turned back reminiscently to the pages of 1911, and recalled the stirring events of that year's Congress which was led by Mrs. Booth. The dust of fourteen years has not obscured the memories of those precious seasons. And now, after a long separation, we stand on the eve of another visitation from Mrs. Booth. May God increase the results of the 1925 Congress over the 1911 event by the multiple of years intervening!

EXPECTATIONS RUN HIGH

Folk are anxious to see Mrs. Booth once again; the Salvationists are not alone in this longing, for hundreds of interested outsiders will also take opportunity to renew an old acquaintanceship. It is only natural that a separation of fourteen years should make the desire for meeting very keen indeed.

Our widely-travelled International Secretary, Commissioner Henry Mapp, and Staff-Captain Dora Booth will also be present to participate in the meetings.

Of course, most folks who have a leaning towards The Salvation Army around these parts know of Commissioner Mapp. He has more friends and acquaintances in Canada than some people who have dwelt here all their days. So his coming intensifies our expectation.

Staff-Captain Dora is the youngest daughter of General and Mrs. Booth, and has to her credit a number of victorious commands of Corps in the British Field. Torontonians are glad she can be in their midst for this occasion. Already we have made the acquaintance of Lieut.-Colonel Mary and Adjutant Wylliffe, and we now look forward with delight to fellowship with the Staff-Captain.

THINGS CHANGED AND UNCHANGED

Things have changed since 1911—in Mrs. Booth, in us, in our great Army—and, praise God! for the better. Mrs. Booth comes to us enriched by her six years' experience and heavy responsibility as British Commissioner. She also comes to us this time with added prestige as the wife of the General. And as to ourselves—yes, we, too, have altered. With the years have come a more lively appreciation of worth-while things. Perhaps, as listeners, we are a bit more critical and exacting in our demands—but we are quick to discern ability, sincerity, compassion. Then The Army has changed; not in its beliefs—they are Gibraltairic, immovable—but in its size. We are a more numerous people, a more popular people, a more influential people. However, we shall meet on a battleground that is unchanged—"The Massey" still stands! We shall call upon the Name of Him who is as unchangeable as the everlasting hills—the Lord Jesus is ever the same. And Mrs. Booth will speak to us of immutable truths—"The Word of the Lord endureth for ever."

Mrs. Booth and her party arrived in New York on Tuesday, October 6th. Thursday was spent in Toronto, and on the night train the visitors whisked away westward, to fulfil a tightly packed program in Winnipeg, October 9th to 15th being the dates of Canada West's Fall Congress.

LET US START WELL!

The first gun of the Eastern Congress will be

fired on Friday night, October 16th at 7 p.m., when our own Commissioner will conduct a Council for Officers at the Temple. "Well begun is half done," is an oft-repeated adage—but works out to be uncanonically true. So let every Officer enter the initial meeting of the series with vigorous hope, unbounded expectancy, and, mayhap, this year we shall reap benefits "exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think."

During Mrs. Booth's sojourn in the Queen City, she will be entertained at Government House by Colonel His Honor Harry Cockshutt, Lieut.-Governor of Ontario, and Mrs. Cockshutt. His Honor is to preside on this occasion of Mrs. Booth's lecture, entitled, "The Salvation Army and Problems of To-day," to be delivered in Massey Hall on Congress Sunday afternoon.

TICKETED MEETINGS

Keep in mind that admission to the meeting on Saturday night, when Mrs. Booth will meet Soldiers and Recruits in Massey Hall, is to be by ticket only. No Salvationist should miss the rare opportunity of attending this Council. What a pity if you got there and had no ticket! Speak to your Corps Officer or Divisional Commander about it.

The Musical Festival and Young People's Demonstration on Monday night will also require a ticket for admission. All seats are reserved and will be sold at twenty-five and fifty cents each.

You may have wasted a good many quarters and half dollars during the year, but you can't make a mistake by attending this one demonstrative event of the Congress though the price were double what it is. Preliminary tickets can be secured from the Corps Officers, and exchanged at Massey Hall Box Office on or after Thursday, October 15th, for a numbered seat.

Persons outside the city should apply immediately for enclosing stamped addressed envelope) to the Trade Secretary, who will secure seat tickets as soon as procurable, and either mail them to the applicant, or have them held at the Trade Department until claimed.

Local Officers intending to be present at the private Council for Officers and Locals on Tuesday night, October 20th, in the Hygeia House, should procure tickets of admission from Corps Officer or Divisional Commander.

Congress visitors will be glad to know that the Trade Department is also offering special facilities for their benefit; parcels will be checked, interesting displays will be on view in the Officers' Rest Room, and attractive prices will be placed on books.

THE BUSY "DOERS"

We have occasionally popped into the Y.P. Department during the past few days and, my word! but things do buzz down there. The Y.P.S. doesn't look worried—just concerned, and when he looks like that, well, rest assured that the Y.P. effort is going to be no mean affair.

His chief assistants, Adjutants Porter and Ellery, have become infected with the same spirit. They are here, there, everywhere—doing this, that, everything. There are Scouts and Guards to be trained, disciplined, and costumed. There are the necessary matters of scenic display, setting, and local color that require attention. There are countless little threads to be tied up before it can be said that we are "all set." And these folks are busy doing it.

Four Bands will also participate in the Monday night Festival, namely, Dovercourt, Earlscourt, West Toronto and Riverdale. The men of each combination have been regular and diligent in practice, and we may expect some friendly rivalry on the big night.

The Staff Quartette have been tuning up their vocal chords preparatory to singing the latest published vocal production of Adjutant Coles.

Nearly seven thousand people will be able to hear Mrs. Booth on Congress Sunday night. It is certain that Massey Hall will be crammed long before the announced starting time. Those unable to gain admission will be glad to know that the Pantages Theatre has been secured for an overflow meeting, thus allowing more than 3,000 additional people to worship with us. Mrs. Booth will give a Salvation address at both gatherings.

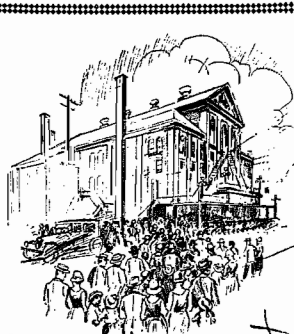
The "Women Only" meeting, to be held in the Temple Auditorium on Monday afternoon at 3 p.m., will attract an unusually large crowd. The seating capacity is quite limited, so it will be well to arrive early. Only those eighteen years of age, or over, will be admitted.

Congress visitors who can remain in Toronto until Thursday, October 22nd, will be glad to learn that a "Coles" night is to take place in the Dovercourt Citadel on that date. The Songsters and the Senior and Y.P. Bands will take part, each rendering items which are the compositions of Adjutant Bramwell Coles, who will preside over the Festival.

During the Congress, "War Cry" representatives will be taxed to the utmost to report the events. It is planned to include accounts of all Congress happenings in the issue dated October 31st. Far-away Salvationists who cannot be present, should make sure of securing the issue of that date.

Among the many visitors from outside points will be numbered Colonel and Mrs. Cloud—all the way from Newfoundland.

In concluding these notes we might mention another Department that is being worked to the limit just now. We refer to the Field Department. How to procure sufficient billets for the visiting delegates—ah, that is the problem of the moment.



MASSEY HALL EVENTS

Massey Hall, with its 3,477 seats, will be the scene of five great meetings during Congress time.

The first meeting will take place on Saturday, October 17th, at 7.30 p.m. and Soldiers and Recruits only will be admitted.

The second service, a Holiness meeting, will be open to the public and will take place on Sunday morning, October 18th, at 10.30 o'clock. Mrs. Booth is a reputed Holiness teacher, and has written illuminating articles dealing with various phases of The Higher Life, so expectations may well be high for this service.

On Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, Mrs. Booth will lecture, her subject being, "The Salvation Army and Problems of To-day." His Honor the Lieut.-Governor will preside at this gathering.

The great soul-saving battle of the Congress will start at 6.30 p.m. Also an overflow meeting will be held in Pantages Theatre. Mrs. Booth will address both congregations.

The final Massey Hall event will take the form of a Musical Festival and Young People's Demonstration, at 7.45 p.m., Monday, October 19th. Mrs. Booth will speak at this meeting.

Accept a Loan!

Christ Jesus made a great loan to poor, unworthy folk when He gave us permission to use His Name in prayer—"Ask what ye will in my Name!" If you have never accepted a loan before, do so now—and ask God, in Jesus Name, to flood us with His blessing during Congress week.



COMMON SENSE METHODS IN PRISON ADMINISTRATION

IN THE past ten years over twenty prisons have been closed in England, and the prison population has dropped by about 60 per cent. On the other hand, the figures for crime reveal only a very slight downward tendency. The closing of prisons does not mean that appreciably fewer offences, taken as a whole, are being committed. It means that a daring experiment is being made of which the fruits cannot be apparent for some years. Great hope is put in the new treatment by which men, women and children who appear before the magistrates are no longer regarded as the raw material of crime, but as fellow-creatures, misguided or the victims of environment or circumstance. Offenders who in the old days would almost certainly have been made into habitual criminals are now being trained in reformatory schools or Borstal institutions to be useful citizens. As one generation follows another it is hoped that fewer and fewer criminals will appear, and that eventually the few surviving prisoners will be occupied only by cases incapable of reform.

AN EVERY-DAY HERO

Hendri Vadon, a young French doctor, was recently decorated with the Legion of Honor by the French Government for his devotion to duty in exceptional circumstances. While he was assisting in an operation for cancer two years ago, a movement of the patient drove a syringe into his hand. Immediate treatment would have saved him, but Vadon insisted on finishing the operation before he was attended to. All attempts to save his arm having failed, amputation became necessary.

LITTLE KNOWN BITS OF CANADIAN HISTORY

No. 4—Canadian Money

THE METALLIC and paper money that is in circulation in Canada to-day stands second to none for beauty of design, exquisite workmanship and romantic history.

Canada had a weird coinage long before the preliminary steps were taken to charter the pioneer banks of this country. Bear skins were legal tender in the first days of the French, and it was during that regime that the first Canadian money appeared. The year was 1670. Two special coins of five and fifteen sols denomination were issued for Canada by the French India Company, and a law was passed that they be accepted at an advance of one-third of their face value. These coins left the country in large quantities to pay for imported goods, and in a short space of fifteen years there was hardly a coin in circulation in the land.

It was the custom to pay the troops in January, and when 1685 had dawned the Treasurer of the colony was unable to meet that obligation in coin.

WHAT THE BUSY WORLD IS DOING

THE BLACK DIAMONDS SPEAK

WHEN YOU START YOUR FURNACE, FEEL GRATEFUL

IT WAS the time of the Harvest Festival and The Army Citadel, tastefully decorated, was beautifully transformed and the platform was a mass of flowers and evergreens. Fruit and vegetables in abundance, brought in by generous donors, were piled up all round, for "the people offered willingly unto the Lord." The Soldiers had done their best to make the occasion worthy of the event—for was it not a time to render thanksgiving to the Giver of all good gifts for the ingathering of the harvest?

Amongst the contributions to the Festival was a gift which at first

sight seemed strangely out of keeping with its surroundings. It was just an ordinary lump of coal, and as I stood musing why it was there, I thought I heard it speak:

"You think I have no right to figure at a Harvest Festival? But I, too, am one of Nature's products, offered on the altar of sacrifice. Let me tell you my story.

"Long, long ago in the history of the world, I first received my birth in the bowels of the earth, for you must understand that coal is a mineral which has been produced after the lapse of ages, from the accumulation of decayed vegetable material, once huge forests of fern trees and pines, and such like. After many centuries, these decayed forests became fossilized into solid masses of coal just like me, and there we lay embedded in the earth, wondering whether we should ever see the light of day again.

"How long we remained in this seemingly useless condition, I cannot say, but during excavations some flint axes have been found, embedded in a layer of coal, which they say indicate that coal must have been known to workmen of the Stone Age. It is also recorded that coal miners discovered alongside Roman tools and implements show that the Romans knew its use. But coal was not recognized as of value until the beginning of the ninth century.

"Over and over again, attempts had been made to prohibit the use of coal, but by this time my brothers and I were beginning to be recognized as most valuable articles of fuel, and had taken a position in industrial life from which we could not be separated."

"True," I replied, "coal is an old friend to-day. How did our forefathers ever manage without it?"

"Do you know," my coal friend continued, "many by-products are produced from coal, the better known ones being gas, coal-tar, coke, paraffin oil, petroleum, candles, other oils, aniline dyes, lubricants, ammonia, carbolic acid, and chloride of lime?"

"Now, my friend," concluded the old lump, "seeing how a shapeless

or piece of eight, was a popular coin. They came up to pay for legitimate trade with Nova Scotia and others were brought in by pirate raids and excursions of "Gentlemen of the Sea." Portuguese and French coins were also in circulation, and the various colonies issued paper bills of their own. The paper money of the Atlantic colonies did not circulate freely in Canada, as the population had learned a hard lesson with the card money.

The Continental Congress at Philadelphia, that was shaping the destinies of the revolution of the Thirteen Colonies, issued Continental paper money but this was largely refused in Canada. This issue was redeemed at less than one per cent. of its face value and the phrase "not worth a Continental" was drafted into the language.

In 1792, the Canada Bank, a private venture, issued paper money. These bills did not enjoy a large circulation and are now very rare.

During the war of 1812-15 the military officials in Upper and Lower Canada resorted to an issue of paper money, known as Army Bills. They were first issued in denominations of \$1, \$25, \$50, \$100 and \$1000. The denominations of twenty-five dollars and upwards bore interest. During the course of the war Army Bills for smaller denominations were issued.

mass of coal is of such use to man, do you not think I have a right to be among the gifts figuring in this service of thanksgiving?"

And as my thoughts went out to all the benefits which such old black lumps of coal brought to my fellow-men, and I remembered the approaching Winter and its biting blasts, "below zero's" and the cosy comfort of a warmed home, I bowed my head in gratitude to my Maker for this bottled sunshine stored up for our use, and I prayed God, that I, too, might be as useful in my day and generation as "only a lump of coal!"

THE WEEK'S SAYINGS WORTH SAYING

"DON'T put your wishing bone where your backbone should be."—Lord St. Leon.

"There is nothing more noble than relieving human suffering."—Maharajah of Patiala.

"Dreaming is easy and thinking is difficult."—Dean Inge.

"Without cordiality there could be no Entente. With cordiality there is no need for an Entente."—Marshal Foch.

"Why not use English words and simple language in discussing scientific subjects?"—Sir Oliver Lodge.

"Before the earthquakes flung up the mountains or gathered the seas into their receptacles, or life appeared on the earth, love was there."—Dr. F. W. Norwood.

"Master the boy and you have mastered the man, and once you have mastered the man, and got him to believe in you, he will follow you through good times and bad."—Commander Evans.

"What joy is there to equal that of the climb up the brow towards the spilt peak, with the scent of the heather and the bracken, the bog-myrtle and the pine?"—Dr. Frederick Graves.

"Personally, I believe that most unhappiness in life is due to the lack of sound foundations for happiness—such as a good digestion—and the pursuit of false happiness, not worth pursuing."—Dr. Macfie.

"The most valuable qualities in a young man who wants to succeed in business would be Intelligence, Industry, Integrity, Application, Initiative, Tact, Accuracy, and Humanity."—Lord Inchcape.

"The Bible is not going down before any sweep of modernism or science."—Dr. R. E. Speer.

Bills for \$1, \$2, \$3, \$5, \$8, \$10, \$12, \$16 and \$20 were placed in general circulation. The prompt redemption of these bills by the Colonial and British governments restored, to a larger measure, the confidence in paper money.

The paper bills of the early Canadian banks enjoyed a good reception from 1817 down, although a Canadian bank was not chartered until 1821. For many years the country was flooded with paper money issued by individual merchants, bridge and coaching companies, railways and private note-issuing banks. Even the City of Toronto issued its own money and in 1842 Kingston issued paper money. The Champlain and St. Lawrence Railroad, the first in Canada, issued in 1837 paper money in denominations of fifteen cents and upwards.

The early banks also issued copper pennies and half-pennies, but none equal in interest to the punched dollar of Prince Edward Island and the twenty dollar gold coins of British Columbia.

Early paper money is rare. One or two of our banks have a large and valuable collection of it in their archives. The writer has seen these and has noted the warning of death on many of them, to any who should be detected in the act of counterfeiting.

MAKERS OF ARMY MAKERS

(Continued from page 6)

men of length and valued service like Lieut.-Colonels Wiberg and Westergaard, Training Principals of Sweden and Norway respectively; Colonels Martin, Davis, Bettridge, and Harris, of Chicago, San Francisco, Toronto, and Sydney; Lieut.-Colonels Brouwer, Dahlberg, and Marki of Holland, Sweden, and Switzerland; while New Zealand, Japan, East and West Africa, Korea, Italy, France, Java, Germany—the whole world, finds here its representation, some countries by Officers grown old in the service, some by comparative youth. All are eager, all in love with the opportunity; all impressed by the responsibility of making Army-makers from the virile youth of our Organization—youth prepared to sacrifice everything in life to the furtherance of the principle symbolized in the Blood-and-Fire Flag.

A deep sense of the significance of such a gathering came to the General and Mrs. Booth as, with the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Higgins, they looked over the international assembly in the Lecture Hall.

"It is a very genuine feeling of pleasure and gratitude," said the General, "with which I greet you." . . . I do not think it will be possible to find any group so important to the future of The Salvation Army as this gathered here, of Officers who are engaged in the Training Work of our Young People."

"I feel glad," the General added, "because I see growing up in the different countries a sentiment which makes men desire to have something to do with this work of moulding and fashioning the people. The Training system of The Army is capable of great extension."

Mrs. Booth's words made a strong appeal to the delegates, for they stressed the fact that faithful preparation of leaders-to-be is among the basic factors of The Army fabric. "I feel," Mrs. Booth said, "that the fact that it is possible to gather from so many countries people who are engaged in the Training Work is such an example of the wonderful progress of The Army in those different countries. We have come to look upon the establishment of a Training Garrison as one of the corner stones of the building of our Organization. Training Work has to do with the very heart and kernel of Salvation Army activities, and enterprise—it is a manufactory of soul-savers!"

THE SUNNY SIDE

A man once planted two rose trees, one on either side of his house. The roses were equally strong and healthy, but after a time the one grew and prospered, the other withered and died. Then the man discovered that the living one was on the sunny side of the house. Live on the sunny side of the street! Don't do shady things.

MORE EFFECTIVE

One day a woman came to General Booth and complained of the bad conduct of her husband, who, she said, was utterly worthless. The General listened patiently to her tale of woe, and when she had finished, asked her solemnly, "Have you ever tried heaping coals of fire upon his head?" "No," replied the injured wife, "but I've tried to let water."

ABOUT 25 CENTS

I am twenty-five cents.
I am not on speaking terms with the butcher.
I am too small to buy a quart of ice-cream.
I am not large enough to purchase a box of candy.
I am hardly fit for a tip, but—believe me, when I go to church on Sunday I am considered some Money!

Veteran Campaigner's Diary Notes

COLONEL AND MRS. SCOTT IN CANADA

INGERSOLL

ARRANGEMENTS had been made for a Sunday at this Corps, writes Colonel Scott, and naturally we looked forward to an interesting and profitable time, especially as this was my spiritual birthplace. While a great many of the early-day Comrades have been transplanted to the Gloryland, and others have moved away, yet a few of the early school still remain, and the reminiscences of by-gone days were of a stimulating character.

The meetings were well attended, and judging from the expressions and appearances of the Comrades, they enjoyed their participation in this fight, and the two seekers at the mercy-seat gave encouragement to all. Ensign and Mrs. Waters very generously looked after us during our visit.

One could not view the church where The Army commenced activities, and where the writer went to the penitential-form; nor look upon the little cottage where, in the middle of the night, Light broke through the darkness and Christ revealed Himself; nor revive memories of the old skating rink, the sawdust floor, the rough benches, the glorious captures of Jim Childs, Dad Forbes, Bob Hetherington, Pilgrim and others, without feeling deeply humiliated and grateful to God for His grace and saving and keeping power.

WOODSTOCK

The writer was glad of the opportunity of meeting warriors who have faithfully stood by the Flag at this notable Corps. It was a joy also to have my brother in the meeting, and he, together with three others, represented one hundred and sixty years of Salvation Army service. These old warriors sang together, and we surely spent a helpful and pleasant evening.

TORONTO TEMPLE

The schedule included a Sunday at this famous and historic Corps, likewise a meeting during the week. Adjutant Frank Ham, the Corps Officer, had put considerable energy and effort into his advertising, and did everything possible to make our visit worth while. This young, energetic Officer carries my mind back to British Columbia where his parents were stationed, and where Frank was dedicated by myself and given to God and The Army. It was, naturally, a pleasure to meet him and his father during our visit to the Queen City.

The meetings throughout the day, outdoors and in, were characterized by splendid lighting, and a keen interest in the Salvation of the people. Six more registrations brought the total of the day up to eleven. Many went away severely wounded, the enemy carrying them off the battlefield, but we believe the seed will be watered and the results will be glorious.

COBOURG

Forty-one years ago, October, 1881, after six months of Generalship, the writer received his promotion to the rank of Captain with instructions to proceed to Cobourg and "open fire." The now glorified Staff-Captain Madden led the opening attack on the Sunday, assisted by a few Soldiers from Bowmanville. Cadet Johnnie Rawling and myself.

The opening shots caused some wonder and consternation among the people, and when the new Captain saw the few Soldiers, the long march to the Hall, and the few people inside, his heart went back to Lindsay, and, oh! to be a Lieutenant again.

This feeling of homesickness and responsibility was intensified on the Monday when our Comrades departed leaving dear old Johnnie Rawling (Lieut.-Colonel, now in Gloryland,) and myself alone. Our first open-air

alone will never be forgotten.

"T'm a Soldier bound for Glory."

"I'm a Soldier going home."

was interrupted by the Chief of Police informing us we could not sing there. How we struggled that night through weakness and trembling, and finally finished the open-air.

For six long weeks the two Cadets and myself marched and conducted meetings outside and in. The Hall—an ice box—four blocks away, was the scene of many struggles and glorious victories. The first night, with drum parade, we mustered fourteen on the march and kept adding thereto.

The "Saved Army" of those days was blazing away on the main street. The interest in them added to our difficulty in getting any attention, but by constant toil, plenty of hard work, prayer and faith, we managed to build up a good Corps. Naturally, we looked forward with a good deal of interest to our visit to Cobourg. Forty-one years is a big slice

out of a man's life. Would we meet any of the old Comrades, and how would the town look, etc.? These were among the questions that crowded our minds when approaching this battlefield.

To the credit of the Corps, and as an expression of the appreciation of the citizens, there stands a splendid Army Citadel, suitably built for the Junior and Senior Work, in a suitable location.

Cobourg boasts of an Army Band of twelve pieces, and a good Corps of Soldiers under the direction of Captain Gage—whose father labored with us in Saint John, N.B. Four of the six children are Officers. A splendid record! We were well received—the little Captain doing his best to make us feel at home, and giving us a good reception. On account of sickness, Mrs. Gage was unable to be with us. The two meetings were fairly well attended and evidently interesting to those present, and resulted in three coming to the mercy-seat.

Just a few of the old warriors are still fighting on. We were delighted to see them, as well as the coming Army, and had a very enjoyable and profitable time together.



SISTER MRS. SUTHERLAND,

Danforth

SISTER MRS. BAIN,

North Toronto

IN the promotion to Glory of Sister Mrs. Sutherland, Danforth Corps has lost one of its most devoted Soldiers. Our Comrade was resigned to the Lord's will and many weeks ere she passed away she was looking for the day when she would be released from her pain. Ensign Larman visited her just before her passing and she gave a bright testimony. The funeral service was conducted by the Ensign, Adjutants Ham and Goodhue assisting. On Sunday, September 20th, we held a Memorial service in the Citadel and the Ensign gave a suitable address. Sister Mrs. Greenisholde, who visited our Comrade frequently, spoke feelingly of her last testimony and of her influence while living. The Band played appropriate music during the service. We pray for those who sorrow.

BROTHER RICHARD PAYNE,

Peterboro

Brother Richard Payne who has been a Soldier of Peterboro Corps for many years, has been called to his Reward. Before coming to Peterboro he was Corps Sergeant-Major at Winnipeg 1. His death was quite sudden. He was in the hospital for eight weeks and was brought home apparently well on the road to recovery. A few days before his death, Major McElhinney visited him and asked how he was in his soul. He said, "It is all right; if the end comes I am ready." He passed away very soon after.

The funeral was conducted by Commandant Smith. Major Bristow and Mrs. Major McElhinney were also present and took part. The meeting was largely attended.

BROTHER C. ANTHONY,

Grand Falls

Brother Anthony, who recently came to Grand Falls, has passed away after a few weeks of suffering. He died in the faith, bearing witness to his healthy condition of soul just before the Call came.

The infant child of Brother and Sister Parsons has also been called to the Better Land. Our prayers are for the bereaved. God will sustain them.

MRS. CLIFFORD HAINES,

Trenton

Another Soldier of our Corps has entered the Pearly Gates. For more than four years Mrs. Haines had been a great sufferer, and although she was unable to attend the meetings, her trust in God never wavered. When the Call came for her she had a bright experience, knowing that she was fully the Lord's.

SISTER MRS. GRANT,

Hamilton (Bermuda)

After an illness of several months' duration, Sister Mrs. Grant answered the Roll Call on September 7th. Our Comrade had been a great sufferer, but always had a smile when talked to about Heaven. She was very fond of the 11th chapter of St. John and often said, "Yes, I am going to that Mansion that Jesus is preparing for me." Our promoted Sister was a native of the West Indies, and came to Bermuda with her husband, the Rev. E. B. Grant, nearly twenty years ago. She was first attracted to The Army by the plain dress of the Salvationists and also the tambourine. In keeping with her desire she was given an Army funeral and a large crowd gathered to pay their last tribute of respect to one who had been so faithful. At the Memorial service many spoke of her devoted life and the blessing she had been to them in the Corps, and also of her visitation among the sick. Her husband also paid a splendid tribute to her devoted life.



From All Parts of Canada East Territory

PARRY SOUND

Captain and Mrs. Dickinson
Last week-end we were favoured by a visit from Mrs. Major Knight, this being the occasion of our Young People's Harvest Festival. The various services were well attended and a splendid spirit prevailed. On Sunday evening the infant daughter of Sister Mrs. Lane was dedicated to God by Mrs. Knight. During this service we also said good-bye to Cadet J. Haines, who farewelled for the Training Garrison. The Cadet spoke very feelingly of her conservation and assured all that she was fully given up for the service of God wherever He

TORONTO TEMPLE

Adjutant and Mrs. Ham
We have experienced another week of abundant victory. On Wednesday night, with the first meeting of the present Brigade of Cadets, we had a good start for the winter's work. Adjutant Ham introduced the Cadets individually, and in their turn gave their personal experience. Cadet-Sergeant Lorimer gave the address. The Jubilee Hall was packed. Included in the captives on Sunday night, when nine knelt at the mercy-seat, were two married couples. Seven new Soldiers were enrolled at night. Interest runs high for the coming Campaign of Major and Mrs. Kendall, which commences on October 25th.

PERTH

Captain Feltham, Lieut. Pilfrey
On a recent Thursday night a number of Carleton Place Comrades were with us. They conducted being much enjoyed by all. Last week-end Commandant and Mrs. Bruce were with us. A rousing open-air on Saturday night on the main street was listened to by a large crowd. On Sunday, the Harvest Festival services were held. In two brigades were in action. A special address from the Commandant, one seeker came forward. The day proved of much blessing.

PORT COLBORNE

Lieutenant McMillan
On Sunday evening Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Fritz and family from Welland were with us. Much of the evening was left. We have recently said good-bye to Captain Rogers, who has left us because of ill health.

ORILLIA

Adjutant Sowden, Captain Lennox
The week-end meetings were led by Staff-Captain Ritchie. Young People's Secretary for the Hamilton Division. The Harvest meeting proved a soul-refreshing time and one young man came forward for Salvation. The Sunday afternoon Bible Class registered a record attendance. The Young People's Band and Singing Company took an active part in this gathering, and four proficiency badges were presented to Soldiers. Mrs. Crossland and Winnie and Bandsman Crossland were welcomed back from Sarnia. The Harvest Festival Target has been completely smashed, ever since being raised. All departments of the Corps are making progress and we are looking forward to a successful Winter campaign.

GODERICH

Captain Kingston, Lieutenant Payton
A prisoner converted two months ago in the local jail recently led a fellow prisoner to an improvised penitent-form where he gave an address. Both testified for God and expressed a desire to follow all the way. Rally Day was fittingly observed. The newly-formed brass Band of seven pieces made its initial appearance, to the delight of all concerned. The Singing Company rendered good service. The evening meeting was in action, with fifteen young adults and three young people were enrolled as Soldiers. The meeting ended with one seeker.

RIVERDALE

Ensign and Mrs. Green
A few weeks ago the Publications Sergeant suggested holding extra open-air on Monday evenings, with a view to raising the needed sum at the same time raising \$50 towards the new building fund. As a result, the Ensign decided to conduct open-air in distant streets which we are unable to touch in our regular open-air schedule. Consequently, streets where open-air meetings had not been held previously have resounded with the Salvation message. Many have been the expressions of blessings received, especially from homes where there is no one to hear. The Ensign already been reached toward the building fund. The open-air are not confined to "War Cry" bombers only, for many of the Soldiers, including Sergeant-Major Bradley, have worked faithfully to make them the success they have proved to be.

BRANTFORD

Adjutant and Mrs. Laing
The Harvest Festival week-end meetings were conducted by Ensign Graves from Oshawa, accompanied by Brother Coal and Brother Crawford. Sunday's meeting proved of great interest. The Ensign took the opportunity of speaking at the Young People's meeting during the day, while Brother Crawford assisted at the jail meeting.

COMDT. URQUHART SPRINGS A SURPRISE

ANYONE who has closely followed the circulating figures during the past year or so, must have come to the conclusion that Ottawa I. Corps had reached its limit in "War Cry" sales. The startling increases which were recorded week after week spoke eloquently as to efficient Brigade organization and capable salesmanship. From an unknown quantity in "War Cry" society, the Corps rose to be a dangerous contender for the Territorial championship. When Adjutant Riches farewelled, leaving the Corps figure at 600 copies, we quietly thought, "Well, his successor will have some job maintaining this record."

And what do you think happened? The curly-headed new arrival from St. John's, Newfoundland, just squared his already pretty square jaw and said, "My predecessor has built well. I shall continue building. Just start us off with an increase of fifty, please." Which we did. So Ottawa I. now takes 650 copies, and threatens to draw neck and neck with the Hamilton IV, Champs who take 710.

This is interesting!

saw fit to call her. Mrs. Major Knight gave a soul-stirring address and emphasized the need of laborers in the service of God. We rejoice in having been able to send two Cadets to push on the War. We miss them but count them willingly.

LONDON I.

Commandant and Mrs. Ursaki
Special Harvest Festival services were conducted during the past week-end by our own Officers. There was a splendid display of fruit, vegetables and flowers. The Band and Singers rendered appropriate music. Mrs. Commandant Ursaki spoke very forcefully in the Sunday night meeting on "Sowing and Reaping," and two souls surrendered.

RENFREW

Captain Taylor, Lieutenant Robinson
We have had great success with the Harvest Festival Effort. On Monday, September 21st, we held the Sale, the result of which was equally satisfying. God is still blessing us much here, and a number have recently come forward, seeking and finding the Blessing of a Clean Heart.

TRENTON, N.S.

Captain Clague, Lieutenant Burrows
On Sunday, September 27th, the Harvest Festival was held. The meetings were well attended, and the Captain's pointed talk at night on the final great Harvest Day made a deep impression. On Monday night the sale of goods realized a good sum.

ST. THOMAS

Field-Major and Mrs. Hildon
Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Morris was with us for the Harvest Festival week-end. The Harvest was a very successful one, and there was a splendid display of produce. In the afternoon Mrs. Morris gave an interesting account of her visit to the Social Institutions in England and Scotland and spoke of the great work being done there. The evening meeting was well attended and the Captain's talk on Monday night the sale of goods was given preceding the sale.

LANSING

Captain Barfoot, Lieutenant Fitten
The two weeks of Harvest Festival activities were finalized by special services on Sunday, which resulted in two wanderers returning to God. Captain Calvert and Lieutenant Evenden, of Newmarket, also Captain J. Evenden, helped in a short Musical Program, which preceded the sale, on Monday evening.

LONG BRANCH

Captain Gooch, Lieutenant Clarke
On September 20th, Thanksgiving services were held, and the bountiful harvest was not meant to show by the display of fruit and vegetables, which reminded all who entered the Hall of the Gracious Giver. Near the close of the evening service a man, under conviction of sin, entered the Hall and during the prayer meeting surrendered to God.

HANOVER

Captain Bobbitt, Lieutenant Sarson
Adjutant and Mrs. Spooner were with us for our Harvest Festival week-end. On Saturday four open-air were held in Hanover and surrounding places, where crowds listened to the message. One man, who has lately lost his wife, told the Adjutant that the open-air had been a great help and blessing to him. In spite of the heavy rain on Sunday, good crowds attended. In the evening service Adjutant in the morning the Adjutant enrolled seven Junior Soldiers. The Officers from Palmerston, with their local band, were with us on a recent Monday when a very enjoyable time was spent.

NORTH TORONTO

Captains Dunkey and Chapman
Ensign DeBoise, of the Editorial Department, conducted the Sunday's services on October 5th, and not only was his presence greatly appreciated, but his talks throughout the day were manifestly convincing, and two seekers were registered. In the evening service Adjutant A. Steele, en route from England to Winnipeg, dropped into the Hall to the evident delight of the members. The Adjutant in turn spoke with telling effect. We are confident that our Harvest Festival Effort will be attended with victorious results.

KITCHENER

Ensign and Mrs. Squarebriggs
Kitchener is undergoing a change as an industrial city, and The Salvation Army, under the leadership of Ensign and Mrs. Squarebriggs, is keeping pace. There is splendid hand of between twenty and thirty instruments, under the leadership of Bandsman Abram, Lieut. Bandsmaster of Blackburn L. England. The whole Corps is in splendid fettle. Major Thompson conducted the meetings last week-end, when there was exceptional success in attendance and enthusiasm, with one seeker for Salvation. Ensign Squarebriggs, with the assistance of the citizens, is putting on a campaign to collect \$25,000 towards a new Citadel.

HALIBURTON

Captain Clarke
Harvest Festival observations were held last week-end, when large crowds gathered. A short enjoyable Musical Program was carried out on the Monday night preceding the sale. The future looks bright for this Corps.

HAVE YOU AN OLD FLAG OR AN OLD DRUM?

"It is believed that in some of the larger Corps there may be some Army Colours which are not being used, and perhaps an old drum that has been superseded by a new one. These tried warriors would prove to be of useful service on this island," writes Lieutenant Renshaw, of Manitoulin Isle.

CARLETON PLACE

Ensign McGowan, Lieutenant Walton
The week-end services were of great help and inspiration. On Saturday evening the Lieutenant, assisted by two Corps Cadets, gave an enjoyable song service entitled "A Collier's Sacrifice." On Sunday the Harvest Festival services were held. The Hall was tastefully decorated and there was a good display of fruit and vegetables. And came very near in the evening meeting, when three young girls made a willing surrender to God. On Monday night a short program of songs and recitations was given. The evening was successful and very much enjoyed.

HAMILTON I.

Ensign John and Mrs. Main Hoffman
Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Perry conducted our Harvest Festival last week-end, when there were large gatherings. The Colonel's address was heart and a source of blessing. Mrs. Perry gave a profitable address on the Home League. There was a fine display of produce of all descriptions and special mention should be made of the beautiful baskets of fruit brought in by the young people and by the Band Class. These were delightful and realized good prices. At the Altar Service over \$200 was donated. We are in for a good soul-saving Campaign this Winter.

MONTREAL IV.

Adjutant and Mrs. Jones
The Band, under Bandsmaster Brick, accompanied by Commandant Trickey and the Corps Officers, made an annual visit to Lacute and Brownsburg, and were heartily received by the townspeople. At Lacute some of the "outlying" places were visited on the Saturday afternoon, and in the evening a great

COLONEL AND MRS. SCOTT AT OTTAWA

[By Wire]

This week-end has been one of great blessing and inspiration at Ottawa I. The meetings have been conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Scott, and God's presence has been manifested in many souls at the Cross. In the meetings on Saturday night, Mrs. Scott said that coming to Ottawa was conjoined up recollections, pleasant and otherwise, of her early Cadet duties in the Army when in Training here.

There were three seekers at the Cross at the close of the meeting. On Sunday morning one came forward for Consecration, and in the Salvation meeting, at night, ten souls yielded their hearts to God.—Thos. H. Douglas.

open-air event took place in the centre of the town, to the delight of many hundreds of people. The services were kindly provided by local friends and splendid interest was manifested by people of all social and religious beliefs. In the evening service held in the Methodist and Presbyterian Churches were largely attended, and in the morning the Rev. Mr. Cassidy, of the Salvation Army, gave an address on "Montreal's Underworld and Prison Problems." In the evening a large united service took place, with a special benediction given by the Commandant and the Rev. Mr. McKinnon. The following day was spent at Lacute again, where a special program was given before entering in the evening for Montreal.

WEST TORONTO

Commandant and Mrs. Galway
Rally Day was used to good purpose. In the Sunday afternoon meeting, Young People's Sergeant-Major Petri and Assistant Sergeant-Major Mrs. Wenham delivered telling addresses, and Sand Tray Teacher Esther Perry demonstrated a new and excellent method of instructing the younger Juniors in Bible history. At night Deputy Bandsmaster Macklin farewelled for Legal Street, where he has been appointed Bandsmaster. His going will be a real loss to the Corps, but his ready response to the calling of God has fine opportunity his new appointment will give him, do much to lessen the regret felt at his going. In the prayer meeting two men were saved.

TORONTO I.

Ensign and Mrs. Bosher
Brigadier and Mrs. Bloss led a Senior Harvest Festival service. A special meeting was held during the Young People's Harvest Festival, a number of the Young People's Workers and children taking part in a march and baskets of fruit. In the Salvation meeting three backsliders returned to God. There was a class of new recruits, who were delivered for seven years, said that the cruel life of her husband had helped to bring her back. On Wednesday night a batch of women Cadets from the Training Garrison invaded the district. Much good work was accomplished by the visitation of a number of us, as well as through the opening of a meeting held in a poor district. The Cadets were given a hearty welcome. The services were led by Adjutant Elory. In the afternoon a very helpful program was given by the young people, and was rounded by the singing of music and song, and short talks by some of the Company Guards. The Salvation Effort at night was a very successful one, and a prayer meeting concluded with our seekers kneeling at the mercy-seat.

TERSITIES

The Chief Secretary

INSTALLS MAJOR AND MRS. MACDONALD in HELPFUL GATHERINGS AT MONTREAL

FINE TRIBUTES PAID TO NEW DIVISIONAL LEADERS, AND HIGH HOPES ENTERTAINED FOR THE ADVANCE OF THE WAR

THE following Territorial appointments are announced: Adjutant George Wilson to be Divisional Young People's Secretary for Toronto West Division; Adjutant J. T. Wright, to be Divisional Young People's Secretary for Montreal Division; Adjutant Alfred Keith to be Private Secretary to the Chief Secretary; Adjutant Herbert Porter is appointed to the Subscribers' Department, Toronto, and Commandant Joseph Galloway to the Property Department, Territorial Headquarters.

Adjutant and Mrs. Moat, when concluding their Do. Jail service, held last Saturday afternoon, urged for surrenders. A man responded, touched, as he said, by the thought of his lonely mother, and as he knelt he cried, "Oh, Lord, I am so tired of sin." He was gloriously saved.

Major Thompson reports high enthusiasm over the proposed \$25,000 Citadel for Kitchener, and states that the business men are preparing to give every support to the project.

Colonel Morehen, Men's Social Secretary, has a full list of engagements planned. Last week he was introduced to the Hon. J. W. Robbins, Inspector of Prisons.

Adjutant and Mrs. Solomon Smith are booked to leave Newfoundland, where they have been furloughing, for India, on October 16th, aboard the S.S. "Sachem."

Malton village, near Toronto, has no Salvation Army Corps, but our Organization is splendidly represented by a married couple, sterling characters, who were visited by Colonel Noble recently. They still retain the Blood-and-Fire spirit, and the wife attends church in Salvation Army uniform.

Captain Gladys Rogers, of Port Colborne, and Captain Cornelius Knaap, of Collingwood, have undergone successful operations. Captain Alfred Fisher is confined to Lindsay Hospital, taking treatment for an injured foot.

Wychwood Band visited Christie Street Hospital, on Sunday morning, playing in five wards and greatly heartening the inmates.

The records of Cadets, now in Training, show an increase in the proportion of Canadian born.

Commandant Osbourn, who, with Mrs. Osbourn, has been furloughing in the British Isles, escorted a party of domestics to Canada on his return. On the same boat was Ensign Laurie Moore, also returning to the Dominion from a visit to relatives.

Born to Ensign and Mrs. Green, of Riverville, a daughter. Congratulations!

Commandant Miller is succeeding Field-Major Sheard as Prison Chaplain at Burwash.

Field-Major Sheard is appointed as Relief Officer for Montreal City under Major Macdonald.

Ensign and Mrs. Webber's small son, Douglas, has been very ill for several weeks as a result of an insect bite received whilst in Chicago this Summer. Blood poisoning set in, necessitating surgical operation in order to save the leg. Signs of improvement are now evident. Pray for the little sufferer.

Adjutant Steele stopped off at Toronto, whilst enroute to Winnipeg from England, where he has been attending the International Council for Training Garrison Officers, and took part in the Sunday evening service at North Toronto Corps, at which he was once stationed. The Adjutant was deeply impressed by what he saw at the International centre, and was especially enthusiastic over the Training Council.

MAJOR AND MRS. MACDONALD are now in command of the Montreal Division. They were installed on Friday last, October 2nd, by the Chief Secretary, and right well did he perform the task. Their presentation was in two sections. First, to the Officers of the Division in the afternoon, and in the evening to a finely representative crowd of Soldiers gathered in the Montreal 1. Citadel.

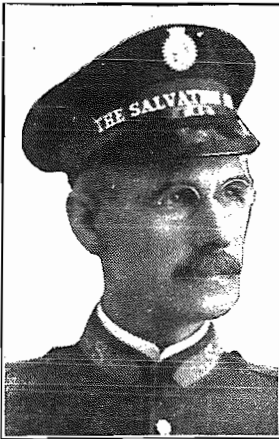
The afternoon event was delightfully intimate and helpful in character. In the first place it was enriched by a most uplifting Bible message delivered by the Colonel. Then

Referring to Major and Mrs. Macdonald, the Chief Secretary said in part:—

"Major and Mrs. Macdonald enjoy the utmost confidence of their leaders, from the General down. All who know anything at all about them, as I said to the Officers in the meeting this afternoon, know that the honor of The Salvation Army is safe in their hands. They are leaders who can be depended on; they will, we believe, come up to the highest expectations of what a Salvation Army Leader should be."

Called upon by the Chief Secretary to speak as representing Montreal 1. Corps, Ensign McBain, amongst other things said:

"When I heard that Major and Mrs. Macdonald were appointed as our new D.C.'s, my heart went out to them. I lived in good relationship when I was a Soldier of their's at Edmonton some years ago now. I got to esteem them for their goodness and devotion. So, on behalf of Montreal 1. Corps, I welcome them and pledge capacity service. We heartily welcome Major and Mrs. Macdonald because we know nothing but good concerning them."



it was widespread in the character of its welcome in that various departments of service were efficiently represented. Major Tyndall, the Territorial Auditor, invoked God's blessing on the assemblage in general. Major Byers spoke for the Social Work; Mrs. Captain Canson for the Field; Adjutant Pitcher for the Subscribers' Department; Staff-Captain Owen for the Division as a whole, and Ian of the Pen on behalf of "all the rest," while a visitor from England, Major Donald Fletcher, also contributed helpfully to the occasion.

Warm indeed were the greetings tendered Major and Mrs. Macdonald as they in turn addressed the meeting. They were obviously heartened by the vocalized evidence of confidence in, and regard for, them which the meeting called forth and pledged themselves to capacity service for God and The Army in their new appointment.

Following supper, served by those splendid veterans, Brother and Sister Fisher, who have figured in not a few similar welcomes, a public gathering evoked a further demonstration of welcome. As someone remarked, "It was a case of much loved Officers returning to an old battleground." Major and Mrs. Macdonald have put in two previous terms of service in the Metropolis; once as single Officers, and later in command of the No. 1. Corps. During those terms of service they thoroughly practised what they preached. So that it was not in any degree surprising that the welcome accorded them by The Salvationists of the city was so unanimous and so definitely sincere.

The splendid musical combinations of the No. 1. Corps were on the platform and added pleasing touches to the meeting by tuneful and well rendered selections.

As in the afternoon session, the Chief Secretary delivered a particularly apt Bible message.



Sergeant-Major Colley, who spoke on behalf of the Local Officers of the Division, made a very neat speech, in which he said:

"I don't know that I ever welcomed Officers with as big a heartful as I do Major and Mrs. Macdonald. We know them in Montreal. We know them as Officers who give themselves to their work. We respect them for the accuracy of their lives, and they can depend upon us."

Brigadier Pinchen, who represented the Immigration Staff, said, in part: "There is a great opportunity around this district for real earnest soul-saving work, and I need not tell Major and Mrs. Macdonald about the splendid workers they have come amongst, but I assure them that as far as members of the Immigration Department are concerned, they are three welcome. As Soldiers of this Division we will gladly take instruction and be fighting Soldiers of this and other Corps in this city."

Staff-Captain Hollande was in happy vein, and thoroughly enjoyed the privilege of representing the Social Work of Montreal.

"Eleven years ago," she said, "I held the position of Corps Cadet Guardian at the Temple Corps in Toronto. Major and Mrs. Macdonald were the Corps Officers. I learned to love and respect them for their godliness and their deep interest in things pertaining to the King-

dom. I have seen them when things were bright, and I have seen them when things were a little difficult, and have always been amazed at the way they have taken hold of things and accomplished much for the Cause which they love. Members of the Social Work in Montreal will stand by them and will help them to roll the Old Charter along."

Staff-Captain Owen, who represented the Division said:

"I bespeak for Major and Mrs. Macdonald, as leaders of this Division, victory after victory, and I believe that through their coming amongst us Montreal will be a better Division. Hell will be poorer and Heaven will be richer!"

Mrs. Major Macdonald was the next speaker. She said:

"I am very glad I shall not be able to hear what is said at my funeral, it is bad enough to have to listen to speeches at a welcoming meeting and farewell, and I do feel we have got our work out to live up to all that has been said."

"In The Army we have chances of helping and blessing innumerable. It is wonderful and valuable beyond any words of mine and I do hope the Lord will help us while here, this time working in a little different sphere and yet the result for which we work is the very same, I trust the Lord will make us a blessing to everybody with whom we come in touch. We cannot make everyone right all at once, but we can begin with ourselves, and by keeping our hearts and lives right, we shall help others and that will help bring the world to the place where it will be right; bring it to the feet of Jesus. I pray that we may be helped to remember that it is our privilege to help to make men holy. We shall live that the beauty of Jesus may be seen in our lives."

Major Macdonald, who was received with fine cordiality, said in the course of his address:

"Staff-Captain Owen said something about fighting battles. You know that battles cannot be fought and won without sacrifice and devotion and without concentration. Comrades, there never was a battle that required so much concentration as the battle we are fighting. The battle in which we are engaged is for the eternal safety of men and women, who, if not saved, will suffer in eternity. The only remedy is to bring them to Jesus, and if this is to be done there must be devotion and self-sacrifice and the giving up of body and soul and spirit on our part, for the work in hand."

"Some forty years ago, in the town of Swanton, on a Saturday night, I started out for another night of sin, but instead I wandered into The Salvation Army and God convicted and converted me before I left the meeting. Ever since then I have desired to be like Jesus. Is that your ambition? If you are born again it is. Are you a sanctified Salvationist? Are you consecrated? Are you on the Altar, body, soul and spirit? If not, then think about it, and get where God wants you to be!"

"We shall carry on the United Holiness meetings. I do not know just what we shall be doing, but I pray that God may direct us to do something out of the ordinary, and in order to do that we need to have a following people, a people who, regardless of consequences, will fight on the lines of righteousness and follow in the path of Jesus. I know we shall have souls for our hire during the Winter months. The Campaign will be red-hot, and many souls will be gathered in. We shall all help one another, shall we not? God bless you; may He give us seasons of refreshing together."

TIMMINS

Adjutant and Mrs. Crowe, Lieutenant Allen

Major and Mrs. Knight were with us last week-end when we celebrated the Harvest Festival. We commenced with a real Salvation Army Harvest Home meeting on Saturday night, when one section of the army met in the Holiness meeting another's voice sought the Blessing of a Clean Heart. There was a privilege in the presence of the Young People's Rally. Mrs. Knight's object lesson proved most helpful. The Hall was taxed to its capacity at night, when we were surrounded in the prayer meeting. One of these was a person who had never been in an Army Hall before. The Band and Singers rendered a pleasurable service and there was a fine display of produce.



Eric, the Viking Boy

By Penrush,

pleased to speak of fresh air as "a fine thing for white folks, but not much good for us boys from the tropics." In addition, they frequently forgot to take off their clothes on retiring at night, and Eric was sneak off to the friendly shelter of a lifeboat for a comfortable night's sleep.

While cruising about the West Indies, stops were made at the shore villages for bananas and coconuts, and Eric got his first glimpse of the jungles and the tricky monkeys who hung by their tails in the most precarious places. It was an entirely new sight to the Norse boy, and partly repaid for the discomfort of life aboard ship.

Two months were consumed in the trip. On returning to Baltimore, Eric

the United States battleships, a hostile company of native soldiers fired on them from ambush, killing several and wounding quite a number.

Dead and wounded were brought aboard the medical ship, and Eric, while assigned to work in the store-room, was obliged to take his regular turn in the ward and operating room. The boy had never seen such misery before, and his heart and mind were touched to the quick. War had taken on a new significance. It lost its glory and grandeur, and became, suddenly, a loathsome and hideous thing. That impression never left him.

The "Saulus" returned to the Brooklyn Navy Yard, and Eric received his discharge. Lured by the tales of life in the Central States, he immediately went out to Erie, Pa., and shipped for a trip on the Great Lakes.

During the next few months Eric worked as an able seaman on several

them in many lands, and once, when a lad, had attended their young people's meetings in his own home town. But never had he been so attracted by their music, song and testimony as on this night.

Something in what they said and did touched his heart, and he gave eager attention to their message and followed the march to the hall. There was only a small crowd indoors, and Eric, to avoid attention, took a seat behind several loungers in the back.

His Heart Touched

The meeting went on in usual Army fashion, a song and several testimonies leading up to the message. Staff-Captain Augusta Sandblad took the lesson that night, and her talk, based on the text, "Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth," had a direct appeal to Eric. He thought she must have chosen it for him and conviction touched his heart as it had never done before as she drove home the truths.

Later, when the invitation was given, he walked to the front and knelt at the penitent-form seeking forgiveness of sins. One of the Soldiers knelt beside him explaining the way of Salvation, and when Eric rose from his knees there was a new joy in his heart, a new glow in his light-blue eyes. He had found the Saviour.

Several years have passed since then, but Eric has remained true. He was enrolled as a Soldier of the Army a short time after his conversion, and was known to his mates from then on, and even after his enlistment in the United States Navy, as a "Salvation sailor."

Upon his discharge he applied for Officership, and was accepted. After a session in the Training Garrison he was assigned to the Men's Social Service Department, and to-day you'll find him looking after the Traveller's Bureau, a department of Salvation Army service that has to do with meeting immigrants from incoming ships and looking after those detained on Ellis Island.

His is the interest of one who has not lost his old love for the sea and those aboard the ships. He knows many of the captains and crews of the various liners by name, and they speak of him, not as Eric, the Viking boy, but as Captain Fritz Nelson, The Salvation Army Captain.

(CONCLUSION)

A SERMON ON WISDOM

Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore, get wisdom; and with all thy getting, get understanding.—Prov. 4:7.

I have taught thee in the way of wisdom; I have led thee in right paths.—Prov. 4:11.

So that thou incline thine ear unto wisdom, and apply thine heart to understanding.—Prov. 2:2.

Doth not wisdom cry and understanding put forth her voice?—Prov. 8:1.

O ye simple, understand wisdom; and ye fools, be ye of an understanding heart.—Prov. 8:5.

My son, attend unto my wisdom, and bow thine ear to my understanding.—Prov. 5:1.



"Eric walked to the front and knelt at the penitent-form"

lost no time in asking for his pay and making his way from the ship. He was heartily sick of the trials of the voyage, and there and then took a vow that he'd know what kind of a crew he was shipping with before signing any more papers.

During the next two years Eric took many voyages in smaller vessels and got first-hand knowledge of the principal Mexican ports—Cuba and the Virgin Islands, most southerly of all the West Indian group. In addition, he acquired a splendid knowledge of English and a good idea of the United States, its people and customs.

In 1911, when the World War broke out, he went to Brooklyn with the view of enlisting in the United States Navy. Trouble was brewing at the time in Vera Cruz, and he had little trouble in enlisting on the "Saulus," a medical ship that was about to sail with some of the Atlantic fleet for the scene of trouble off the coast of Mexico.

That disturbance settled, the "Saulus" was ordered to Haiti, where a revolution was shaking the island from end to end. There Eric got his first sight of the horrors of war, shortly after a detachment of sailors and marines was landed from one of

large freight boats, and, while he did not care for the work, took a great deal of interest in the cities which they visited. He was especially pleased with Duluth, Cleveland and Chicago, and made up his mind to settle in one of the three if he ever gave up seafaring life.

One night, however, while his ship was in port at Erie, he went around to a seaman's dance with several of his mates. The hall was prettily decorated, a jazz band blared away at one end, and men and women skipped around to a catchy tune. Ordinarily Eric would have been entranced at the beauty of the scene and readily have joined with his fellows in the merry whirl.

This night, however, it was different. He found the dance lacking in something, he knew not what, and he was making his way from the hall when he heard the sound of instruments playing and several people singing on a near-by corner. On reaching the street he was surprised to find that a group of Salvationists had begun to hold a meeting in the open-air.

While traveling around the world Eric had often come into contact with The Salvation Army. He had met

Chapter XVIII. (Continued)

When the man was lowered as far as he could go Farley, with the agility of a cat, took a flying leap and quickly drew himself up over the wall. All hands were safe.

There were sixteen men in the party. Farley led them through the streets of Baltimore and it was early morning when they finally reached a market place near the center of the city. Here, Farley had the men divided up into four groups, each under a trusted man.

Eric, youngest of the party wisely chose to go with Farley, who had been in Baltimore previously. Saying good-bye to their comrades, Eric and his three companions set out across several vacant lots and finally came to a sailors' boarding house where Farley said he had put up before.

A stout little German woman answered Farley's knock and warmly welcomed him and his mates.

"Well, where did you drop from, Mister Farley?" she asked, with burring accent. "I thought you had gone and died, it was so long since I saw you."

"Same to you, Mrs. Kranz," Fritz answered, leading the way through a cozy little kitchen into the sitting room. "Have you anything on hand for a starving lot of seamen?"

Two of Eric's Happiest Weeks

"Was I ever without?" Mrs. Kranz asked playfully. "Just make yourselves at home and I'll have the place set in a jiffy."

Shortly after Mrs. Kranz left the room there came to the hungry men the sweet smell of steaming porridge and they soon did justice to a big meal. Eric thought he had never seen food disappear so fast as it did then. Each of the sailors had two or three helpings of porridge, several cups of steaming coffee and milk, and bread wholesale.

The following two weeks were among the happiest Eric had enjoyed up to that time. He learned a great deal about the country, the people and customs and made up his mind to live here if he found a way of making a livelihood. Unfortunately, work was scarce and when his money ran low he was forced to take a job on a West Indian steamer, the "Anetha." Eric got on the boat only a few minutes before she sailed and he was sick at heart when he discovered that he was the only white man in a mixed crew. The deck men were all West Indian negroes, and the engine helpers and others, Chinese.

As Eric watched the shore lights growing dimmer and dimmer it seemed to him as if he were being carried into a new world.

CHAPTER XIX.

Eric's trip to the West Indies, with stops at Jamaica and other smaller islands, was decidedly unpleasant. He was quartered with eight negro sailors, none of whom knew the value of soap and water, a regular change of clothes or fresh air. There were only two small port-holes in the fore-castle, but these were clamped shut by the crew, who were

HELP US FIND

Newfoundland Notes

SUB-TERRITORIAL : COLONEL CLOUD : SPRINGDALE ST.,
COMMANDER— ST. JOHN'S.

"FIDELITY" SESSION OF CADETS WELCOMED

ON MONDAY, September 21st, a great welcome meeting was held in the St. John's I. Citadel in the interest of the new "Fidelity" Session of Cadets.

The enthusiasm and deep spiritual fervor of these young people, who have left different walks of life from practically all corners of the Island, to become Salvation Army Officers, was indeed infectious.

The expression on Colonel Cloud's face as he rose to welcome the Cadets to St. John's Training Garrison, was an evidence of the pleasure that he felt. He prophesied that with the ten months' training their spiritual and intellectual development would be beyond their present expectations.

Captain Cave, the Assistant Chief Side Officer, spoke, expressing her pleasure with the opportunity presented to her in the training of these young people.

It is interesting to note that many years ago the Captain's mother, who was then in charge of the Newfoundland Training Garrison, situated at Harbor Grace, had among her first Session of Cadets Field-Major Stickland, mother of Cadet Fronie Stickland, the first of the family to enter training under the direction of Captain Cave.

Commandant Earle spoke on behalf of No. 11, Corps, and assured the Colonel, as well as the Cadets who were deputed to visit his Corps, that he would do his best in their interests. He recounted some of his training reminiscences, and compared them with the splendid advantages that Newfoundland Cadets now have.

Adjutant Caines, of St. John's III., also voiced his admiration of the present system of training and felt that Newfoundland, from a spiritual standpoint, would profit greatly by the reinforcement which would come from the Training Garrison at the end of the ten months' course of training.

Each Cadet's testimony was embodied in a Bible verse very applicable to the occasion, after which the Colonel dedicated the young warriors under the Flag.

Among the Cadets in training are Frank and Arthur Moulton, two sons of the late Adjutant Moulton. Our prayer is that the "Fidelity" Session will be the best yet.

CADETS' SPIRITUAL DAY

The first Spiritual Day with the new training Session of Cadets was a very interesting event.

Colonel Cloud, after welcoming them to the Training Garrison, gave an interesting address on imaginary difficulties, in which he dealt with many phases of Salvation Army warfare that were new to these young people. Among the speakers were Mrs. Colonel Cloud, Major Tilley, Adjutant Cornick and Captain Cave.

ST. JOHN'S I.

Field-Major and Mrs. Stickland

On Sunday night a great Salvation meeting was conducted at St. John's I. Citadel by Colonel Cloud, assisted by Headquarters Staff.

While we were pleased to see in the crowded building faces of many old attendants, we were equally glad to see many new people, recently attracted to the Hall.

After a stirring address by the Colonel, a well fought prayer meeting was conducted when six seekers knelt at the penitent-form.

ST. JOHN'S II.

Commandant and Mrs. Earle

The meetings at St. John's II. were conducted by the Corps Officers, Commandant and Mrs. Earle. This building is far too small to accommo-

date the people who desired to gain admittance, many people having to be turned away every Sunday night. A mighty wave of Salvation swept over the night's meeting and fifteen souls claimed deliverance from sin. The Commanders were jubilant over this splendid victory.

ST. JOHN'S III.

Adjutant and Mrs. Caines

At St. John's III., on Sunday, Adjutant Caines was in command, assisted by a batch of the new Cadets. The place was filled to its utmost



COMMANDANT AND MRS. EARLE, of St. John's II., report the following remarkable advances during their command at Grand Falls Corps: New Young People's Hall completed; Senior Citadel enlarged; piano obtained; furnace installed; three drums and eight silver-plated instruments purchased; buildings painted in 1924; private room furnished in Grace Maternity Hospital. The Songsters have been re-organized; a Sunbeam Troop formed with thirty-two girls, fully uniformed, under Leader E. Dawe; a Sand Tray Class introduced, which now has fifty members.

There is a Band of twenty-five, under Bandmaster Harvey; a Life-Saving Guard Troop of forty, under Leader Mrs. Horwood; and there is a Company Meeting attendance of two hundred, under Y.P.S.M. Locke. The Citadel is filled to capacity on Sunday nights, and there have been sixteen hundred seekers and ninety Soldiers enrolled.

In six and a half years the Commandant and his wife have seen 4,000 seekers in their meetings.

capacity and in the prayer meeting four souls were converted. The signs of the times are encouraging, and it is hoped that during the Fall and Winter months soul-saving will reach high-water mark in this city.

HICKMAN'S HARBOR

Captain M. E. Abbott, Lieut. N. Reid

Since the arrival of the Officers we have had the joy of seeing two souls converted, and have witnessed much of God's presence. The Soldiers are full of zeal and faith for a break in the enemy's ranks. The Young People's Work is progressing splendidly, and the workers take a keen interest. We are anticipating some glorious times during the coming season.

PROMOTED TO GLORY

SISTER MRS. WM. RYAN,

Pilley's Island

SISTER Mrs. Wm. Ryan, mother of Ensign Ryan, Burn, has passed peacefully to her reward. It was very touching to see the invalid husband lifted from his couch, where he has spent the past eight years, to view the casket of his dear wife.

The Funeral Service was most impressive. The Memorial Service, a large gathering, a deep impression was made as Brother M. Ryan spoke of the godly life of his mother, and the Songsters sang so feelingly. To the invalid husband, sons and daughters, we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

CONGRESS

What part will the Trade

Department play in your

Visit to the Congress?

This largely depends on You

For we are doing all we can to arrange Service and Convenience for our Visitors, and are most anxious that all should avail themselves of what is being done.

BAGGAGE CHECKED

You can check your baggage with us. In order to insure safety, see that you receive our authorized check when leaving your grip or parcel.

NOTE! While we cannot undertake to be responsible for goods left with us, yet we assure our Comrades that every precaution and care will be exercised in this connection.

A HANDICAP

Because of our limited space, we cannot show you all our lines of useful and attractive articles for the use of Salvationists and others. So if you don't see what you want, ask our Staff and they will be glad to give your enquiry careful and courteous attention.

BOOKS

Special Bargain Books will be on display at

Special Congress Prices

These books will be of a devotional, theological and educational character and our Officers and Comrades will be wise to look them over before returning to their homes, for the price will put these books into a category worthy to be called "a chance of a lifetime."

REMEMBER!

Our Tailoring and Dressmaking Departments are at your service. Measurements taken by our Tailor or Dressmaker personally, will be far more satisfactory than measurements sent through the mail; therefore, leave your measurements for Suits, Tunics, Fall Coats, Winter Overcoats and Dresses with us. They can stay on record until you are actually requiring any particular garment.

TO BANDSMEN

Our Representative will welcome enquiries regarding Salvation Army Instruments, Repairs of Instruments, Plating of Instruments, Salvation Army Music, its price and publication, also the procedure in connection with securing it as published direct from England. In fact, any matter relevant to the equipment of your Band will be a topic upon which we shall be happy to give advice.

IMPORTANT!

Don't overlook getting some light on a very dark subject! The light will dawn, burst into brilliance as you discuss Band Lamps for Winter use with us. You positively must not return without going fully into this important subject, and remember it has reference to any Corps that holds Open-Air Meetings, whether there be a Band or not.

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel W. Morehead, James and Albert St., Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the Envelope. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.



FOSTER, Robert—Married, age 33, slimly built, weight 120 lbs., brown hair, bald at front, brown eyes, dark complexion, born in Montreal and missing since March, 1920. Usually quick step when walking. Frequented the Y.M.C.A. and Knights of Columbus. Was employed as dining car waiter. C. P. R. Wife's mother died; wife very anxious for news. 15814

UBSDELL, Allan Edgar—Height 5 ft. 10 in., auburn hair, left Halifax, Nova Scotia, on harvest expedition, July, 1923. Destination, Madison, Sask. Lived in Windsor, Ontario. Worked in Detroit. Mother enquires. 15826

CHUGMAN, Mr.—British Missionary in Poland seeking information of the above man who lived in Chicago, and who is supposed to be in Canada. He has a photograph. N. Schumann, who is a converted Jew, and lives in Russia. Any information gratefully received. 15805

HOLTE, Feder Audensen—Born in Solndalen, Norway, the 9.6.1872. Last heard from in 1903, and was for years engaged as a blacksmith by a Railway Company in Canada. 15803

BAKKE, Halfrid Olsen—Born in Kokkenhus, Tistedalen, Norway, the 15.1.1887, of parents Fredrik, Auden and Peter Johansen. Last heard from 4.11.1924. 15802

PURBRIDGE, George Herbert—Single, fair complexion, brown hair and eyes, lived in Hertfordshire, England, last heard in Ottawa. Missing 15 years; gardener by occupation. \$200.00 reward offered for any information regarding the above. 15779

SUBJECT, Wm. Henry—Married, age 25, height 5 ft. 8 in., brown hair, blue eyes, dark complexion, missing 15 years, last address London, Ontario; occupation, laborer. Father and mother ill. News wanted at once. 15782

BRIDGER, Wm. Edward Frederic—Age 25, height 5 ft. 8 in., fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Was employed by the Bell Telephone Co. Resided at Arthur, Ontario. 15782

MCDONALD, Angus—Age 65, height 5 ft. 11 in., fair complexion, Old born, born of Ball's Creek, Cape Breton, Canada. Last known address in 1917, Robson Ranch, Montezuma, Washington, U.S.A. Nephew enquires. 15782

OLSEN, Ole—Born at Eldorum, Norway, single, age 41, medium height, fair hair, blue eyes. Last heard of in 1912, Cherry Ridge, Montana, but last caught in Canada in 1916. Brother in Norway seeks him. 15792

OLSEN, Arne Alfred—Born in Cryton, Norway, average height, dark hair, blue eyes. Missing 10 years. 15793

OLSEN, Jorgen—Missing 20 years, age 30, married. Birthplace Oslo, Norway. May be in Canada or United States. 15794

JARVIS, Charles Everitt—Died on June 11th, at Cavendish Road, Brondesbury, London, N.W. William Jarvis, after a long illness. Write Charles Secretary, 112 Albert Street, Toronto. 15807

ROBERTSON, Louis C.—Age 55, gray hair, height 5 ft. 5 in., blue eyes, one eye almost blind. Sister in Old Bridgeport, C. P. Enquires. 15807

DAVE, John Leonard—Age 40, height 5 ft. 9 in., light hair, blue eyes, average nose. Good news awaits the above. 15810

LABORAGE, Alphonse (alias Alex) Colombe—Age 26, height 5 ft. 10 in., 120 pounds, fair complexion, scar on back of neck. Last known address, Kennedy Highway, North Bay. Missing the years. Brother enquires. 15812

OWEN, Thomas—Last heard of in Mattawa, Ont., in November, 1904. Age about 32 years. Mary Owen, his sister-in-law, would be pleased to hear of him. 15827

MINER, Elizabeth—Age 23, height 5 ft., weight 120 lbs., auburn hair, dark brown eyes, stout build. Left Vineland, New Jersey Town, 2 years ago last April, and was thought to have gone to Montreal, Canada. Mother is very anxious to communicate. 15838

SULLIVAN, James—Single, age 26, height 5 ft. 9 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion, born Deptford, London, England. Missing since June, 1923; last heard of in Montreal. Shipped with James Wall, alias James Dunn, Police in England enquiring. 15621

ARCHER, Mrs. Jessie Isabel, nee Jessie Hall—Age 25, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 120 lbs., dark hair and eyes, fair complexion. Wore gray suit, black blouse and black hat with flowers. Missing since June, 1925. Have been in Canada. Husband enquires. 15739

PARRATT, Alice Maud—About 32 years age. Last heard of in Toronto 9 years ago. Supposed to have married a farmer who traveled considerably. Brother enquires. 15792

WHEN THE CLOCK STRIKES



Event No. 1

ON

**SATURDAY OCT. 17th
IN MASSEY HALL**

SOLDIERS and RECRUITS ONLY

will meet for Council with
MRS. BOOTH

Admission by ticket only

Event No. 2



on

**SUNDAY MORNING
OCTOBER 18th**

A Public

HOLINESS MEETING

will be held in
MASSEY HALL

The Congress Leader is a
reputed Holiness teacher,
so come expecting much

Event No. 3



**ON SUNDAY OCTOBER 18th
in MASSEY HALL**

ADDRESS BY MRS. BOOTH

Subject:—The Salvation Army and
Problems of To-day

His Honor, the Lieut.-Governor, will Preside

Event No. 4

ON

**SUNDAY OCT. 18th
IN MASSEY HALL**

GREAT SALVATION MEETING



An overflow meeting will be
held in
PANTAGES THEATRE
MRS. BOOTH will
address both meetings

PROGRAM OF EVENTS

of the

43rd ANNUAL

TERRITORIAL CONGRESS

to be held in

TORONTO

on

**OCTOBER 16th to 22nd
1925**

MRS. BOOTH

WILL BE IN COMMAND

COMMISSIONER MAPP

AND

**STAFF-CAPTAIN DORA BOOTH
WILL ACCOMPANY**

**COMMISSIONER and
MRS. SOWTON**

Colonel and Mrs.

Powley

and the

**Territorial Staff
will support the
CONGRESS LEADER**

Event No. 5



on

**MONDAY AFTERNOON
OCTOBER 19th**

a gathering will be held for

WOMEN ONLY

(Eighteen years and over)

in the

TEMPLE AUDITORIUM

MRS. BOOTH

will speak

Event No. 6



**ON MONDAY,
OCTOBER 19th**

in MASSEY HALL

**Musical Festival and
Young People's Demonstration**
MRS. BOOTH will speak